WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER. GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS. 101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON, E.C.

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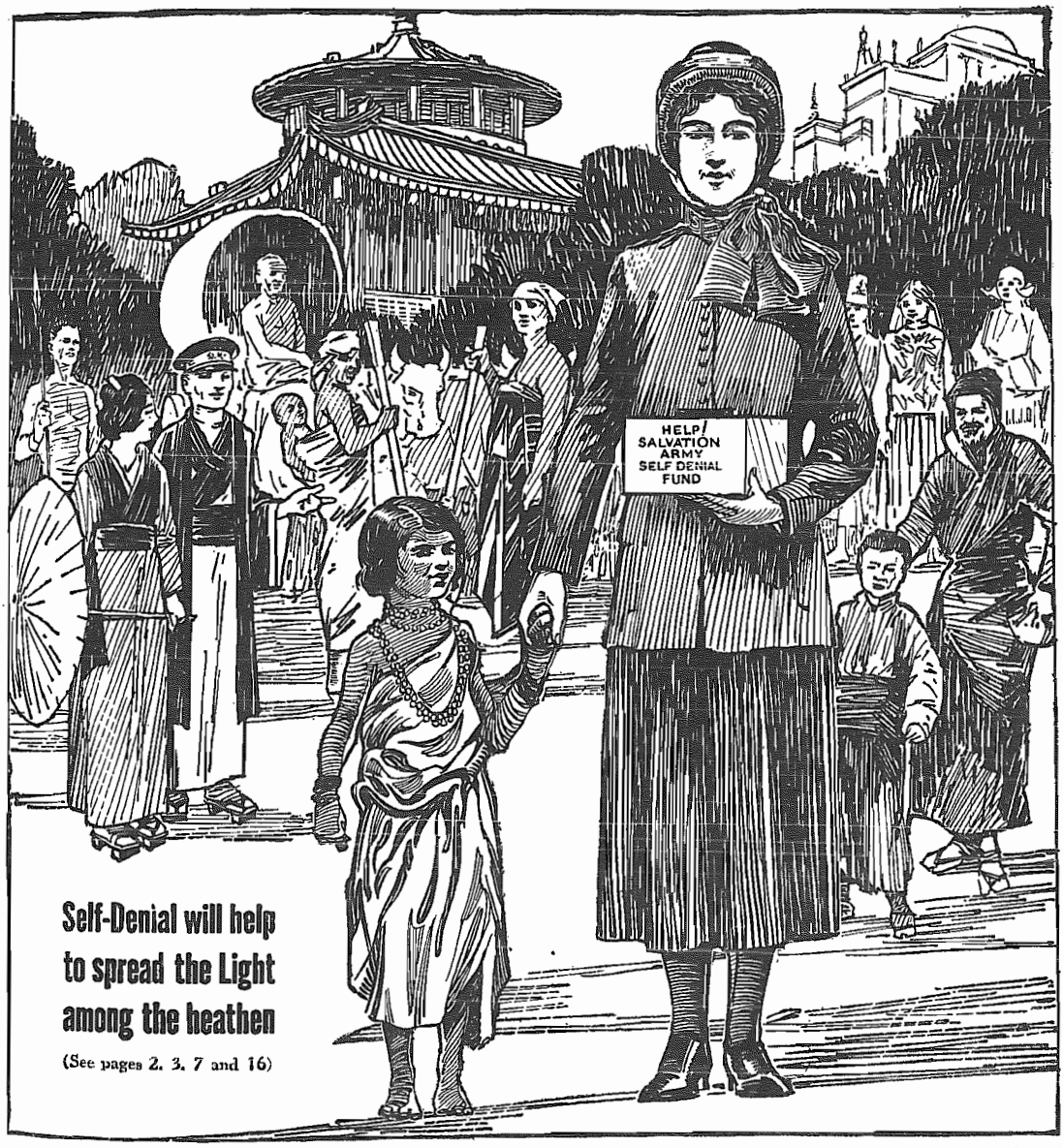


Self-Denial will help to spread the Light among the heathen

(See pages 2, 3, 7 and 16)

WHY

Ask People of all Classes to help with Self-Denial?

Devote so much Attention to a Financial Effort?

SOME STORIES BY COMMISSIONER ALLISTER SMITH, WHICH SUPPLY AN ANSWER

THESE questions have probably arisen in the minds of some people regarding the highly-developed and intensive effort known as the Annual Self-Denial Week of The Salvation Army.

I am old enough in Salvation service to remember the launching of the Week. With what hilarity it was received by the facetious, with what uplifting of eyebrows by the "unco' guid" of the different denominations! But all that is past. The churches have finished up by adopting this method of helping God's work, and "imitation is the sincerest form of flattery." Money raised by real self-denial is surely sanctified by God's special blessing.

May I picture what is being done, as observed by myself in many lands, in the hope that my pen pictures may be a satisfactory reply to the question "Is it worth while?"

Over thirty-six years ago I witnessed the first two heathens kneel to seek Salvation at Amatikulu River, The Army's first station in Zululand. What warriors they have been! Both are still alive. One is Staff-Captain Mbambo Matunjwa, the Zulu leader who attended the 1914 Congress. The other, now an Envoy, became our first Local Officer. They have been "pillars in the Temple of the Lord."

Came in Chains

In Bulawayo I conducted a jail meeting. The message of hope reached many. A chained prisoner gathered up his clanging chains till his hands were full and came reverently to the penitent-form to seek Him who "sets the prisoner free."

On a Missionary Farm in Rhodesia, a young heathen, in an almost nude condition, knelt at the penitent-form. He obtained employment from our Officer in charge of the Industrial Department. From humble beginnings he worked his way till he became overseer of more than eighty employees. He was next to the Adjutant in charge. I have seen him skilfully operating a six-furrow plough. Struck down one day by sunstroke, he was told that he would not recover. Calmly bidding his relatives farewell, imparting advice to all to be true to God and The Army, this comrade, who was Sergeant-Major of his Corps, uttered his last words. They were: "Wash me, and put on me my best uniform, for I am going to see Jesus."

Look at his beginning, naked at the penitent-form, and look at such a finish. Surely such work is worth while!

Look now at an Open-air in Nairobi—the welcome meeting to the late Brigadier Peat. At the conclusion, I pressed instant decision on the crowd of natives who had listened so intently to the Gospel story. Soon the penitents quite surrounded the drum as they cried for Salvation. A second ring, a third, a fourth, a fifth were formed, till Heaven came on earth to the sixty-five who sought Salvation in that Open-air service. The tears rolled down Brigadier Peat's face as he said to me: "I have never seen a sight like this."

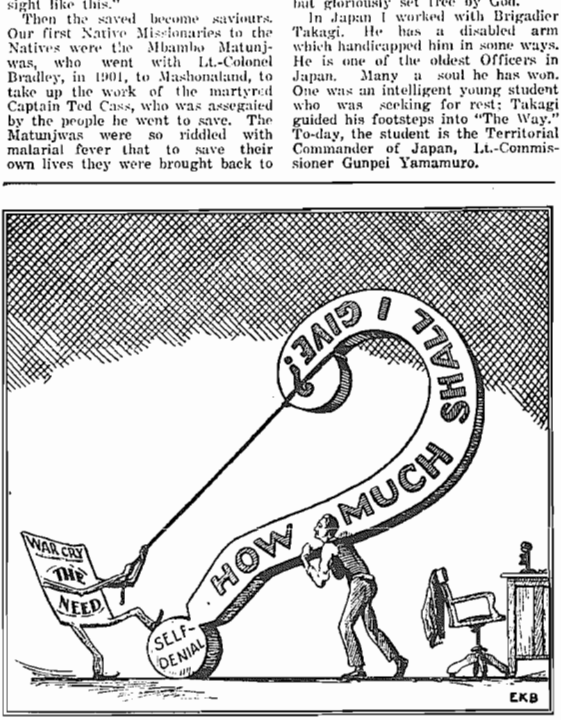
Then the saved become saviours. Our first Native Missionaries to the Natives were the Mbambo Matunjwas, who went with Lt.-Colonel Bradley, in 1901, to Mashonaland, to take up the work of the martyred Captain Ted Cass, who was assegaied by the people he went to save. The Matunjwas were so riddled with malarial fever that to save their own lives they were brought back to their own country. They left behind two small graves which contained a beloved son and a dear daughter. A big price to pay, but they did it for the love of their Master.

In a Chinese prison I called on someone to pray. One of the prisoners lifted his voice to God with such fervor that I looked at him. His clasped hands were in front of his shining face. I saw that manacles hung from his wrists, and chains were bound from his ankles to his waist. He was cruelly bound by man, but gloriously set free by God.

In Japan I worked with Brigadier Takagi. He has a disabled arm which handicapped him in some ways. He is one of the oldest Officers in Japan. Many a soul he has won. One was an intelligent young student who was seeking for rest; Takagi guided his footsteps into "The Way." To-day, the student is the Territorial Commander of Japan, Lt.-Commissioner Gunpei Yamamuro.

In La Paz, Bolivia, called "the roof of the world," I had the joy of seeing a number of Red Indians seek the Salvation which is rest and peace. These descendants of the Incas look for The Army's help.

So the stories might be multiplied, but enough typical ones have been written to convince reasonable questioners that it is worth while to pull full weight in raising funds without which much of this grand work could not be done. Let it be remembered, too, that The Army must needs evangelize the non-Christian lands and help the helpless, for are not its marching orders very emphatic—"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature"?



THE NEED RAISES AN IMPORTANT QUESTION

Read This Issue Through Before You Answer It

THE FOUNDER ON SELF-DENIAL

The only way to deserve success in our Salvation Army operations is twofold. First, you must pray and believe in God for it, and, second, you must work for it. That is what you are going to do.

Don't let us neglect either the one or the other. I'm afraid sometimes that in our devotion to means we are in danger of forgetting our dependence upon God. Comrades, beware of the error, and in this year's struggle let us have more crying to God than ever before.

But you must work as well as pray . . . Attack early and late. Morning, noon, and night, attack everybody you can reach.

1. Don't ask others to practise a Self-Denial you shirk yourselves.

2. No Soldier on the Corps Roll ought to neglect the duty of both giving and gathering.

3. Try the most unlikely people around you with respect, and patience, and perseverance.

Go ahead, my comrade, let us have a striking triumph; a result that will speak of the whole world, and bring glory to God.

A SELF-DENIAL REMINDER—"THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM."

DAILY READINGS

Sunday, May 6th—Num. 20:14-29.

"And Aaron died in the top of the mount." Aaron's days of intercession are ended. Never again will he "stand between the living and the dead" to make atonement for the people's sin. His priestly garments stripped off to enrobe his son and successor, Israel's first High Priest is gathered home to God. Let us, while we may, plead earnestly with God for others, for one day our intercession, too, must cease.

Monday, May 7th—Num. 21:1-9.

"When He beheld the serpent of brass he lived." The sufferer had to turn his eyes to the brazen serpent in faith that he would be cured, otherwise the mere fact that it was there brought him no help. Even so, "There is life for a look at the Crucified One," only your faith must be real and personal, otherwise His sacrifice will be in vain as far as you are concerned.

Tuesday, May 8th—Num. 22:1-17.

"Thou shalt not go with them." Balaam had asked for guidance, and God's orders were very clear and definite. If only he had been content to do as God first told him he would have saved his own life, and kept the Israelites from terrible sin.

"I am at rest,
Since I have understood,
God is, and God is good.
'Tis mine to do what He reveals each day,
I joy as I obey."

Wednesday, May 9th—Num. 22:18-30.

"Tarry . . . that I may know what the Lord will say unto me more." Balaam wanted to do what the Saviour tells us is impossible—to "serve God and mammon." The temptation was great, for not only riches, but honor and position were promised him. He felt all would be well if only he could secure this tempting reward, and still keep God's favor. As we study Balaam's life we shall see how, in the end, he lost both.

Thursday, May 10th—Num. 22:31-41.

"Only the word that I shall speak unto thee that thou shalt speak." Balaam thought he was a free agent, but he found that he was powerless to act apart from God. He longed to please Balak by cursing the Israelites, but nothing but blessing was permitted to escape his lips. God still preserves His own from the curses and evil intentions of the wicked.

Friday, May 11th—Num. 23:1-15.

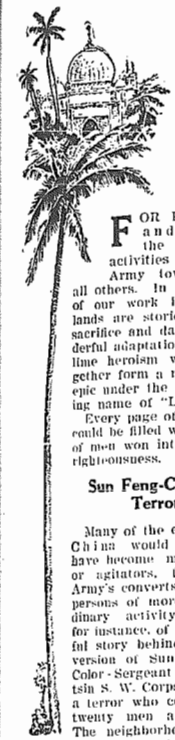
"Let me die the death of the righteous." But Balaam forgot that a righteous life is necessary to a righteous death. Never make the mistake of thinking that you can live as you like and then repent and be forgiven when you come to die. You may never have the opportunity of a death-bed repentance, and even if you do, you will be filled with grief and remorse over a wasted life.

Saturday, May 12th—Num. 23:16-30.

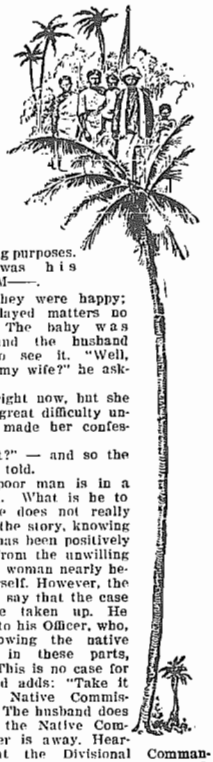
"Neither curse them at all, nor bless them at all." The Moabite King wanted Balaam to be neutral. This is difficult enough in earthly things, but quite impossible in spiritual things. You cannot enter Christ's Kingdom, much less be a conqueror with Him, while you "sit on the fence." Come down and declare yourself for God, and He will give you grace to fight and overcome.

"BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS ——"

When The Army played such a useful part in the disastrous flood which inundated certain sections of southern England a few months ago, they had no thought of the boomerang of blessing that would rebound. In at least one centre—Canterbury—where The Army was on the scene conveying goods to the homes in boats and dispensing soup at the Citadel to the victims, the recent Self-Denial receipts reached the splendid proportions of £227 ($1,135.00), a substantial increase on last year's total.



GLORIOUS LIGHT IN DENSE HEATHEN DARKNESS



Moving Stories from The Army's World-Wide Missionary Fields

FOR INTEREST and romance, the Missionary activities of The Army tower above all others. In the annals of our work in heathen lands are stories of self-sacrifice and danger, wonderful adaptation and sublime heroism which altogether form a magnificent epic under the all-embracing name of "Love."

Every page of this issue could be filled with stories of men won into paths of righteousness.

Sun Feng-Chi—the Terror

Many of the converts in China would doubtless have become mercenaries or agitators, for The Army's converts are often persons of more than ordinary activity. Think, for instance, of the beautiful story behind the conversion of Sun Feng-Chi, Color-Sergeant of Tientsin S. W. Corps. He was a terror who could resist twenty men at a time. The neighborhood feared him and was stricken with amazement when it became known that Wei, a buyer of gold and silver, had asked Sun Feng-Chi to become his business partner.

Wei was a Salvationist, and had conceived this daring plan of winning the terror for God. The strangely assorted couple traveled together, and Wei talked and lived Christ Jesus until his brutal partner surrendered to the same Saviour. He is now the beloved Color-Sergeant, a teacher of boys, and the tender husband of a proud little wife.

Sun Feng-Chi might have joined the Red Spears or some other body of armed marauders. Is not his conversion an act of international peacemaking more valuable than the enrolment of police, the shipping of protecting troops, or the drawing up of high-sounding treaties?

A Murderess at Fourteen

Ma Kin Mai commenced life badly. She was sent to prison in Burma, with a ten years' sentence for killing another girl. Ma Kin Mai was then just fourteen years of age! The Inspector-General of Prisons felt so sad about her, and especially about her having to mingle freely in prison with women of mature criminal experience, that he mentioned her to an Army Officer, and asked: "Cannot The Salvation Army do something for this girl?" The reply was a most emphatic assurance that they would have "a good try."

When she was taken to the Home this girl was nearly fifteen, and such trust have the authorities in The Army's methods, that they have arranged for the jail to support her throughout the whole of the time she remains in the Home to which she was taken.

She was a girl from the jungle, very ignorant and so primitive that when Mrs. Staff-Captain Wilby, wife of the Divisional Officer for Burma, took her on the tramway car after leaving prison, she gave an almost animal display of terror.

The arrangements made with the Government authorities was that Ma Kin Mai should be reported on, month by month. At the end of the first month Mrs. Wilby, half fearful, went to the Matron of The Army Home and asked her how the girl was progressing. "If all the girls were like her!" exclaimed the Officer, and went on to talk about this one-time wild girl's docility and sweetness of temper in her new surroundings. The good behaviour of the girls about her was eclipsed for once, and she soon also proved herself an exceedingly clever needlewoman.

This girl is now sixteen years of age, is able to earn her own living by her needle, and Mrs. Wilby is trying hard to get the remainder of her sentence remitted.

* * *

Sold Their Ox

The Korean Salvationist is a real enthusiast. Many Korean converts have been known to even sell their furniture that they may give more toward the rapid spread of the Gospel.

One old man was grieving because he had no more to give, when his son suggested that he should sell their ox. "But how can we plough our rice field if we do that?" said the old man. "I will do the ploughing," said the son. The old man's eyes filled with tears of joy as he went away to sell the ox. The price was given to help on the work of winning his village, and all through the ploughing season the son took the ox's place while the old man guided the plough—for Christ's sake and the Gospel's.

* * *

A Story for Mothers

Here is just one story for mothers that Staff-Captain Petterson, who is in charge of The Army's Hostel for native women and girls in Johannesburg related. She found that a poor native woman who had nowhere to go had been without food for three days. A baby was hugged closely to her, and she looked lost and dazed, a truly piteous spectacle. After she had been cared for and gently fed, and had gone to rest, the Staff-Captain still felt concerned, and went to her in the night, only to discover that the suffering spirit had left its frail tenement, and that the little child was asleep on its dead mother's breast.

* * *

Wanted the Same Experience

In a needy neighborhood in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, in a crowded, boiling-over kind of meeting held recently, a man stood up among the testifiers and said: "Last night I was at your Open-air and I was much affected about my sins. I want the same experience as you have."

He then went down on his knees and the meeting was at once turned into a Prayer-meeting, while he was led to the Saviour. Such a number of souls afterwards came forward that it was difficult to find room to receive them.

* * *

A Hired Assassin

Maung Chitty was a kind of hired assassin. In Burma it is not "the thing," in the event of affront, to wreak your own private vengeance. You hire a man, who, for twenty rupees or so, marks down your enemy and either thrashes him or worse. In the execution of his duties Maung himself had on one occasion nearly been executed, the scar which encircles his throat all but half an inch emphasizing the fact that his head had literally remained on his shoulders by virtue of that half-inch! Nothing daunted, Maung Chitty, as soon as nature had put him right again, carried on his nefarious trade, and, as was expected, eventually fell into the hands of the police and received a sentence of seven years' imprisonment for brutal assault.

He had finished four years when, in accordance with a now established custom, The Army offered to take him from prison in an attempt to reform him. With a batch of other criminals he was taken to The Army's Juvenile-Adult Criminal Institution in Rangoon, where, much to the surprise of the Government officials, he was presently converted, and thereafter progressed so well that two years of his sentence were remitted. He became a Salvation Army Soldier and is now working in Rangoon, getting his living honestly (he had learned how in the Home, where useful industries are taught) and proudly announcing the story of his reclamation.

Leper patients at The Army's Leper Colony in Sumatra, Dutch East Indies, returning to their quarters with the special food served to them from the dining hall

* * *

"A Heathen no Longer"

J——, a Rhodesian Salvationist, was converted two and a half years ago. He married, and then he and his wife entered one of our Institutes as boarders and gave every satisfaction, doing well until their first child was born.

The wife went home for the event, and the old heathen women, as per Mashona custom, tried to harass her with ideas of unfaithfulness to her husband. She had nothing to report, and her attitude annoyed them. Whence were they to get money to pay the expenses of this affair? Some one must be embroiled and made to pay.

After they had pestered and tortured her, she at last confessed that a man had visited her hut, but not for wrong purposes. What was his name? M——.

Now they were happy; they delayed matters no longer. The baby was born, and the husband came to see it. "Well, how is my wife?" he asked.

"All right now, but she was in great difficulty until she made her confession."

"What?" — and so the story is told.

The poor man is in a dilemma. What is he to do? He does not really believe the story, knowing how it has been positively forced from the unwilling lips of a woman nearly beside herself. However, the old men say that the case must be taken up. He reports to his Officer, who, not knowing the native custom in these parts, says: "This is no case for me," and adds: "Take it to the Native Commissioner." The husband does so, but the Native Commissioner is away. Hearing that the Divisional Commander is coming, he then hurries back over hill and dale to meet us. Some hours of patient inquiry reveal to us (and him) that the charge is all a fake. But he is faced with the wrath of her relatives, both male and female (and especially the old women). "It is Mashona custom; what can I do?"

Late on Sunday night, after again clearly comparing Christ's law with heathen law, we leave him to think and pray over it. Next morning at five he arrives with his answer, and oh, how it rejoices our heart!

"I have heard what the Umfundisi says. I am a Christian, not a heathen any longer, and however much my relatives plead, I cannot do this thing. They must get the $25.00 (damages) from some other source. I cannot proceed with the unjust charge which they have forced upon my wife and me."

* * *

Leper Lad Finds Jesus

Abdoel Rachin, a high-class Javanese youth, was studying to become a Mohammedan priest when leprosy cut off his prospects at twenty-two. On reaching the Colony he began to mix with converted boys and soon he wanted to be present at the 7.30 a.m. daily Prayer-meetings for saved patients, confiding to the Adjutant that he would like to serve Jesus if he might. She encouraged him and allowed him to choose the first song. He chose, "Safe in the arms of Jesus," and sang it earnestly. She saw that already he had made his choice.

Later that morning, on her round with the doctor, the Adjutant reached Rachin's little room to find him suffering from haemorrhage and realized he was dying. "Do you think God is angry with me because I have started to serve Jesus?" gasped the new convert anxiously, but he was reassured by the reminder that Jesus had said, "I and My Father are one," and that he (Rachin) was loved so much that he was to be spared further sufferings and taken at once safe in the Saviour's arms. That night he passed peacefully away, and to the Salvation funeral held a little later came all who could walk or hobble.

Street Fighting by Cadets

The old-time spirit, with the old-time results, is still seen in the men Cadets' Open-airs. Take a walk sometime and watch the Cadets as they conduct Open-air meetings at the corner of Elizabeth and Queen Streets. Watch the people's faces as they listen to the stirring testimonies of the Cadets. Watch them as they drink in each word. Much good is accomplished as was seen in an Open-air meeting recently conducted there. A cool breeze was blowing, and a drizzly rain falling. Many people were listening, who seemed very interested. A man stepped into the ring and expressed his desire to be converted. Quick as a flash a Cadet stripped off his coat and laying it on the wet road, the man knelt at the drum-head. The man afterwards rose to his feet and gave his testimony to the saving power of Jesus Christ, and urged those around the ring to seek his Saviour. This is the second time this season that men have openly come to Christ in the Open-air.

* * *

Who are these who attract so many children on the streets? Why it is a group of uniformed men speaking to a crowd of children. Look, one of the men is speaking to the children; he has a watch in his hand, and is drawing simple lessons from it. Notice how interested the children are. But, who are these men? They are a brigade of men Cadets of the "Penniless" Session, giving an object lesson in the Open-air. Many of such meetings as this are conducted by the Cadets in the interests of young people.

Commandant Ham, Captain Lorimer, Sergeant Hawkes, and six men-Cadets visited Whitby on Easter Sunday. No less than ten Open-airs were held in spite of most unfavorable weather. In the indoor meetings several of the Cadets gave definite Holiness and Salvation testimonies, and the Bible addresses, by the Officers, were greatly appreciated.

Band Brings Blessing

WHITNEY PIER (Captain and Mrs. Mills)—During the week-end of March 31st to April 1st, the air was filled with melody. The New Aberdeen Band paid us a visit, Bandmaster Stobart being responsible for the services, which were largely attended and much enjoyed. On Saturday night a splendid musical program was rendered by the Band. A full house was present. On Sunday morning the Band marched to a successful open-air meeting. The Holiness meeting was largely attended. In the afternoon the Band gave another splendid program. Captain Ellwood and Brother Chas. Bond assisted in the meeting. Bandmaster Stobart gave a helpful address. Three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. Much credit is due to the Bandmaster who has worked so hard and faithfully in the interest of the Band since he took charge some twelve months ago.

On Good Friday evening we had a very helpful Lantern service, entitled "The Life of Christ." Major Owen was present and made explanations as various phases of the life and ministry of our Lord were shown. Easter Sunday was a day of resurrection light and life. At 6 a.m. the comrades gathered at the Hall for an early march. Towards noon to the Hall for an old-time Knee-drill, led by Envoy Way, who specialled with us for the week-end. God came very near and three comrades gave themselves afresh to God for service. In the Holiness meeting one backslider returned to the Fold, and in the night meeting two comrades were enrolled under the Flag.

Corps Pledges Loyalty

LONDON II (Ensign Scott, Lieutenant Jones)—A warm welcome has been extended to Ensign Scott and Lieutenant Jones. On Tuesday, April 17th, the Home League provided a welcome supper, to which all the Soldiers were invited, including our Divisional Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, who soldier with us. Mrs. Hesketh, the Home League Secretary, on behalf of the League, pledged loyal support to the new Officers in the work of the Corps. Different people spoke for the various branches of the work. All comrades are eager to see God's work prosper, and are prepared to do their utmost to help. —Bandsman W. Hollis.

SWANSEA (Captain Page, Lieutenant Williams) — The Holiness meeting last Sunday was conducted by Ensign Eden. The evening Salvation meeting was conducted by Colonel Adby. A good spirit prevailed. The congregational singing, as well as the Colonel's solo singing, prepared the way for the Colonel's message, that "We must strive to enter in at the strait gate." At the conclusion of the meeting we rejoiced over one soul coming to the Master.

Drink-Slave Delivered

WYCHWOOD (Ensign Lightowler, Lieutenant Clarke)—Last Sunday was a day of much blessing. At night the infant son of Brother and Sister Ottaway was dedicated to God. We also rejoiced over three souls at the Cross. Hearts were touched and impressed as one, who had been a backslider for a number of years, confessed that his prayer at five o'clock that morning had been "Oh, God, lead me to-day to some praying people." Brought up in a wealthy home, with every advantage, and a praying mother, he wandered in to the depths of sin. One day he was led into the Light of Salvation, and for some time God used him in leading hundreds into His Kingdom. But again the power of drink overcame him, and he wandered as a tramp around the streets of New York. Coming to Toronto God led him to our Hall, where he once again surrendered himself to God, and vowed, by God's help, never again to touch the drink that had so mastered him.

"Never Stand at Ease"

COLLINGWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Powell)—"Never stand at ease" is our motto. On Saturday afternoon, although a storm of snow and rain was in progress, Captain Powell and a few of his Soldiers drove to Meaford, a distance of twenty-two miles, to hold an Open-air, then back home in time for the usual Open-air and inside meeting. On Sunday evening we had a special drunkard's meeting; one comrade told how God had saved him from a drunkard's grave.

Wonderful Testimonies

HAMILTON V (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—The last of the United Holiness meetings for the season was conducted at our Corps by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond and Officers from surrounding Corps. There were some wonderful Holiness testimonies given by different comrades. Adjutant Bird gave the Bible address. The Prayer-meeting was piloted by Commandant Ellsworth, of Hamilton I, and we finished up with one soul at the mercy-seat. Sunday was another time of blessing. In the afternoon ten children asked God to save them. At night one seeker came to God. —W. Scott.

The Corps Cadets of Fairbank (Toronto), with Captain Gooch and Lieutenant Homewood

Corps Going Ahead

TILLSONBURG (Captain Court, Lieutenant Vickers) — Our Easter services were a great blessing. We started the week-end with a Lantern service on Good Friday evening, entitled "The Life of Christ," the pictures being interspersed with story and song. This was enjoyed by a large audience. Our Sunday services were started with a sunrise Prayer-meeting. We had an Egg service, when the comrades brought eggs with suitable texts inscribed on them. After the service the eggs were taken to the local hospital and to other sick folks. The children of Brother and Sister Cato were dedicated to God and The Army during the day. On Saturday and Sunday, April 14th and 15th, we were privileged to have Brigadier and Mrs. Burton with us. Our Corps is still improving in attendance and spiritually, souls are being born into the family of God. We are all ready for the Bigger and Better Self-Denial Effort.

The Guard Troop has been formed as the result of our Bigger and Better Campaign, and gives promise of being a live part of our Young People's Work. Much credit is due to Y.P.S.-M. Greenhead for her unflagging zeal in this cause; she is a real Y.P. enthusiast. Our Scouts are also doing well. Brigadier and Mrs. Burton attended the Company Meeting on April 15th, and their wise counsel was listened to very attentively. The Home Company still continues the battle at the Outpost.—V.A.C.

Through the Fire

GRAVENHURST (Lieutenants Underhill and Wade)—Our Hall was partially destroyed by fire, but we have carried on, and God is blessing us. We have been able to rent the Orange Hall, and the attendances have been very encouraging. Cottage Prayer meetings are proving very helpful. Two sinners have been saved and many more are under conviction.—S.A.W.

Eleven Seekers

TORONTO I (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Lieutenant Harrington)—During the last three weeks some wonderful cases of conversion have taken place. Easter Sunday Brother Rogers conducted three helpful meetings resulting in two finding pardon. Sunday, April 15th, Captain Allen led the Sunday evening service. One seeker was recorded besides five, on Saturday. On Sunday, April 22nd, a welcome was extended to Lieutenant Harrington, who has come to assist Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe. After a day of open-air and indoor fighting, three souls found the Saviour.

Nine at the Mercy-Seat

GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. White)—On Good Friday morning the Guelph Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Heron, visited the Ontario Reformatory and rendered a well selected program of Easter music and song. The Band was assisted by some comrades from the Corps, who ably rendered vocal solos, readings and piano solos. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the Band and also to Envoy and Mrs. Dawson for their kindly interest on behalf of the inmates.

On April 6th the Bandsmen and their wives met together for the annual supper. Words of appreciation were expressed by Bandmaster Heron to the Bandsmen's wives for the sacrifices made by them from time to time. A delightful and varied program of readings, vocal and piano solos, helped to make an enjoyable evening.

Commandant and Mrs. Riches conducted the meetings last week-end. They were stationed at Guelph some years ago, and it was a pleasure to have them visit us again. The meetings were largely attended and a splendid spirit prevailed. The Band rendered excellent service, the Songsters also filling an indispensable place. In the evening meeting the Lord came very near, and nine seekers were found at the mercy-seat.—James Ryder.

Four for the Day

ROWNTREE (Captain Keeling, Lieutenant Hogarth)—In the afternoon and evening of Sunday, April 22nd, Staff-Captain Sparks, our new Divisional Young People's Secretary, was given a welcome by all. One Junior was enrolled as a Soldier, and Directory Certificates were given out by the Staff-Captain. At night the newly organized Singing Company gave two very pleasing items, and we rejoiced over four consecrations being made for the day.

A Prisoner Set Free

BARRIE (Ensign and Mrs. Langford) —On a recent Sunday afternoon when Ensign Langford conducted a meeting at the jail one of the prisoners got converted and is doing well. When the Ensign went to the Jail the following Sunday Governor Dr. Banting, of the Prison, had a splendid report to give regarding the change in the prisoner's life.

Major Thompson was with us for the week-end, and we spent a very enjoyable time with him. Sunday afternoon the Major gave a lecture on "One hundred thousand miles with the common people," which was enjoyed by all. Commandant Ham recently conducted the wedding of Sister Wood and Bandsman Grey. These two young comrades have the best wishes of their comrades for the future.

Converts Bear Witness

PORT HOPE (Captain Jolly, Lieutenant Spicer) — Last week-end we were favored with a visit from Major and Mrs. Ritchie. The morning meeting was a hallowed time for all. Two seekers came forward for Salvation. In the afternoon Open-air and the night meeting these comrades testified to the work of grace done in their hearts. The night meeting was made bright and interesting by music and song with an earnest exhortation from the Major.

Mrs. Ritchie's visit to the Home League on Monday was very much appreciated.

"Put His Name in the Penitent-Form Book; He's Coming Out"

YORKVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Spelter)—Thus shouted a young Yorkville Bandsman, when dealing with a man in a meeting last Sunday. His faith was rewarded, for not only this man, but twenty-two others came to the mercy-seat. We praise God for a steady progressive work in the Corps. A spirit of expectancy prevails. Amongst the number at the mercy-seat was a backslider; it seemed a struggle, but the Cross won. Lieutenant Wiseman and Sergeant-Major Peelman gave earnest addresses during the day.

A Busy and Blessed Easter Sunday at Truro

The Truro Band, under the Leadership of Bandmaster Jones, is rendering good service, and a marked improvement is noticed in their playing. The Popular Saturday Nights, put on by the Band during the Winter months, have been greatly enjoyed. Every Bandsman, in his turn, arranged a program. On Easter Sunday morning, at 6.30 a.m., the Band marched around the town, returning to the Hall for Knee-drill. At 8.30 a.m. again headed by the Band, we marched to our Open-air service. The Holiness meeting was a blessed time. The message of Easter being delivered by Commandant Hillier. Following the afternoon Open-air, the Band, accompanied by the Commandant, visited the local Hospital, where the music and singing cheered the patients. From there the Band went to the local Jail to cheer and bless the prisoners. While holding the evening Open-air, near the station, a special train pulled in. The Commandant seized the opportunity and a second Open-air was held there, in the hearing of the passengers, who were immigrants passing through to Western Canada. An enrolment took place at night. The Easter message was delivered by Mrs. Commandant Hillier, and two souls claimed pardon.

"Challenge of the Cross"

DRESDEN (Captain Bloss, Lieutenant Bryant)—The Easter week-end services were of special interest because of the visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss. Good Friday evening the "Challenge of the Cross" was given by the Young People, presided over by the Brigadier, and enjoyed by a fine crowd. Sunday's meetings were full of blessing. The Spirit's presence was particularly felt in the evening meeting, when a backslider returned to God.

Labor Temple Becomes House of God

HAMILTON I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)—During the consecration of our new Citadel we are holding our Sunday meetings in the Labor Temple. Last Sunday night we saw many new faces in the audience. There was much earnest prayer which God heard and answered. At the fervent appeal by the Commandant nine came forward to seek Salvation.—J.B.W.

"Where There's a Will—"

Storyettes telling of Ways and Means Adopted by Self-Sacrificing Salvationists and Friends in Many Countries in order to help the Great Annual Effort

Blind Woman's Offering

"To-day I visited a poor, blind woman," writes an Officer, "and while I was talking to her she said, 'Have you started collecting for Self-Denial yet?' I replied that I had not yet done so, but the time was near at hand.

"Then the poor soul said, 'I will start you! It is only two new coins. I had them given me at Christmas, but you shall have them to start your Self-Denial with. I wish it were more, but God understands. I wish I could see; I would collect or do anything to help you to reach the Target. Anyway, I will pray for you.'

"I could not disappoint the poor woman, although I knew she could ill afford even this 'mite.' I felt I had got a start with real self-denial, at any rate, for the dear soul rejoiced at having the opportunity of giving a little to God."

If everybody in the country will made a sacrifice equal to that of this poor, blind woman, this year's Self-Denial will be a record one.

Paid Double

"Some years ago my husband died, leaving me with six little children, whom I have since supported by dressmaking," says a woman Salvationist, describing her Self-Denial experiences. "As may be expected, I had a hard struggle to make both ends meet, yet I have always smashed my Self-Denial Target.

"For five years I have devoted all Self-Denial Week to the Effort, and God has wonderfully blessed me. One woman asked me to make a blouse for her last year, and when she heard the money was for The Army she paid me double the amount I charged.

"At one house an old lady, over eighty years, who obtained her living by washing, insisted each year in giving me twenty-five cents towards my Target. 'There are so many worse off than me,' she would say, through her tears."—E. D.

Gives One Day's Wages

I first took part in Self-Denial eighteen years ago (says an Australian comrade). I saw that it was not right to ask other people to help unless I practised it myself.

I accordingly spoke to my wife of a plan which I thought would show we were in earnest—namely, that we should give one day's wages during Self-Denial Week.

As I am a coal miner, my wages vary, but that first Self-Denial Week's wages was the best I ever had.

Since then we have regularly given one day's wages, whatever it might be.

Blind Chinese Recruit's Gifts

One of the Recruits at Tunguchow, China, is a blind man who earns eight coppers (less than two pence) a day by going into the town to make purchases for the prisoners in the jail. He lives chiefly on maize bread, yet he contrives to give seven coppers a week into his cartridge, and has donated fifty coppers towards the purchase of a Corps drum.

Africans' Generosity

Speaking of the generous spirit of the converts in Kenya Colony, Lt.-Commissioner Stevens, in an interview, said: "On a recent occasion we explained to them about Self-Denial, though mainly for the information of the non-African and better-paid section of our congregations. The Africans earn very little money, and are not in a position to do much more than pay their house tax.

"At the appointed Sunday morning, however, we were astonished to find that the Africans had contributed about $50.00. One constant attendant at our meetings is a poor crippled man, who, because of his physical infirmities, has the greatest difficulty in earning enough to support himself on the humblest and most frugal lines. He brought an envelope containing five shillings! It must have meant such an amount of self-denial as few of us can have any conception of."

Sweeps up Coffee-Berries

A Soldier at Santos, Brazil, a poor old Sister, can afford little from the pittance she earns, so she goes out and sweeps up coffee-berries which fall from the bags in transit. These she sells and gives the proceeds as her cartridge money. Another Soldier, a lad, was in a situation where he was compelled to work on Sunday. He therefore left and got another, which enables him to share The Army's Sunday activities.

Faith Rewarded

Because of trade depression, money was very hard to get, writes a comrade in an overseas Territory. I need only 5s. to reach my Target of £20, but did not know where else to go or what to do. I therefore prayed and then opened my Bible and read of how Peter, walking on the water to Jesus and beginning to sink, was called by the Saviour.

I said, "Thank you, Lord," and began to sing:

"I will trust Thee,
All my life Thou shalt control."

Going to the cupboard I found I needed something from the grocer whom I had made into a WAR CRY customer. I found the grocer talking to a lady.

He beckoned me, and, putting out his hand, said, "Here is a little for your Self-Denial Fund." He gave me two half-crowns, just the amount needed to reach my Target

Her Dearest Treasure

No money to give, no husband, no children, and very few friends. What could widow Brown do for Self-Denial?

As she sat thinking she remembered her little treasure-box upstairs. Why could she not take something from it and give to Self-Denial.

One by one the things were dragged out until the widow came to a little silk sash. The baby who had worn it was in Heaven, and that sash was the most prized of all the treasures. Could she let it go? Yes, she must.

Next day when the Corps Officers returned to their Quarters they found a parcel awaiting them. Undoing it they found a baby's silken sash having attached a card bearing the words, "When my heart and flesh fail the Lord is my portion forever." It was Widow Brown's best.

Her Little All

Collecting from house to house one day an Officer came upon an old woman who lived alone, and on a small weekly gratuity. She had no comforts; her room was bare and cheerless, so the Salvationist was hesitant in approaching her for a donation. But the old woman knew her mission and volunteered help, much to the surprise of the collector. All she had of value was a ring, attached to which was a fragrant memory. But looking wistfully at it, she said, "Here, take all I have; sell it for Jesus' sake."

A Sound Investment

A Corps Officer in old London recently received a letter in response to a Self-Denial appeal. We take the following extract:

"Being a Scot I felt that I could perhaps squeeze something out of myself. I looked round and found that by rising ten minutes earlier I could walk through the common from the west side to the 'Plough,' take the car across Westminster Bridge, then walk to business in the West end. I also found that I could smoke two ounces less tobacco a week, and in this way save half a crown a week. So I propose to send you one month's savings as a donation to your Fund.

"But, alas! where are my fine feelings of martrydom? I imagined I was going to suffer and be glad in my self-denial, instead of which I have experienced this week an indescribable, happy feeling which has been alien to me for some time past, and I am better in mind and body. I have also discovered a strength of will and purpose I didn't dream I possessed, and a means of saving five 'bonnie' sixpences every week. I can strongly advise Self-Denial as a sound investment."

Poor Child's Sacrifice

A poorly-clad girl, with rags hanging from her shoulders and scarcely reaching her knees, entered the Hall at a Slum Corps in England. Her pallied, pinched face at once arrested the Officer's attention. When the Prayer-meeting commenced with the singing of "Just as I am," the poor child knelt, and with clasped hands and tightly closed eyes joined in the singing.

At the conclusion of the meeting the Officer, placing his hand on the child's shoulder, asked, "Do you love Jesus?"

"Oh, yes, Captain," she replied, "don't you know me? I gave my heart to Jesus last Sunday night, and I have been so happy ever since." Her earnestness moved the Officer, who turned away to hide his emotion. But, pulling his sleeve, she went on, "Just a minute, Captain!" Then fumbling in her rags she brought out four pennies, saying, "I have brought these to Jesus; it is all I have in the world!"

The Officer had not the heart to take the offering, but the sacrifice was God-honored, for it resulted in a change of environment for the girl, and later, the Salvation of her family. —W. A. F.

Self-Denial Means First Giving of Your Own and then Asking Others to Give of Theirs

Extracts from

The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

CHIEF CONSTABLE AND DRAWN SWORD—KOREA AND ITS APPEALING PEOPLE — TIDINGS OF A GREAT LOSS — GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S HANDSOME GIFT — MYSTERIOUS CURRENT OF ILL-FEELING

Wednesday, November 3rd, 1928.—Fair night. At work by 8. Some chicken and hot water in preparation for the crossing to Korea. Resumed my interviews with the three Commissioners and Pugnire. Difficulties about buildings here are very serious. We are badly placed. Money is the need. Finance — enlarged Training — our legal position, and other matters occupied us.

This is our last city in Japan proper. Left at 1.30. Mayor, Members of Parliament, several Government people, and many friends to bid farewell. Said a few words from the carriage window. Important interview with Wilson (Brigadier), Field Secretary.

Settled down to papers, much writing. No matter how much I do, always more is demanded!

Some intimate talk alone with Yamamuro and commended him to God, who will keep him, I believe. To my compartment and away. Have received much consideration from Station-masters everywhere in Japan. They seem to me to be a very superior class of men.

Thursday, 4th.—Last night, on arrival at Shimonoseki, found, to our astonishment, a crowd of eight thousand people at least, filling the Station Square. The Governor, Mayor, and officials among those awaiting us. No platform prepared; a great difficulty to reach a standing motor-car, and I really would have been crushed but for the Chief Constable and his drawn sword!

They said we had only twenty minutes—of which, alas! the Governor took ten. I followed. Yamamuro's translation has been very good all through; to-night it was remarkable. Such attention by the crowd and drinking in of our witness rarely seen. Might have had ten minutes more if I had only known. How characteristic of much of the whole Campaign was this its concluding assembly.

To boat, where a suite of rooms and hot bath were ready. With thankfulness to God and a sense of my own unworthiness before Him, to my bed!

To-day.—Quiet night, and a nine hours' run to Fusan. Said good-bye to the Captain, signed his autograph-book, etc., and found the Governor of the Prefecture, some Japanese notables, and a group of missionaries awaiting me ashore. Platform already erected, and a nice little crowd assembled—very mixed: Koreans, Chinese, and Japanese.

My first talk with Toft (Lt.-Commissioner), who has been here only a few months. Left at 9.10 for Seoul. Very good railway accommodation—railway operated on English capital. Some food and to work; held on for five or six hours, and then rested. Gave THE WAR CRY man an interview for London CRY. Much interested in the people, who had come from various Korean villages. These differ widely from the Japanese in appearance; some of them more like Indian villages. Many of the houses built of mud and wattle. People at work everywhere. The long white costumes of the men rather impressive. Land everywhere cultivated, new roads, bridges, embankments, and irrigation going on widely by the Japanese.

Long talk with Toft. He has difficulties, but there is definite progress. —Dictated a number of letters, and read a little.

Arrived Seoul about 7 o'clock. Introduced to about fifty leading people at the Railway Station and then to the crowd. Governor's address very cordial. The new translation into Korean necessitated going a little slowly—but, oh, what a wonder these translators are!

To Hotel Chosen; good rooms—too good, and a little out of harmony with my feelings. Two mails from London here. Am still feeling very anxious about Pearce.

Friday, 5th.—Seoul. Awoke this morning very grateful to God. Smith came in at once with the sad news from Peking, which arrived during the night, that Pearce has gone. I feel it acutely; I shall miss him. He was a living example of God's grace overflowing everything in a human life—submerging all persoual interests and ambitious and filling the whole man. An Israelite indeed in whom there was no guile. I think of his wife—a truly Christlike woman—and his young people, all in The Army.

Decided to send Cunningham (Commissioner) to China, influeuced thereto the more by the news of yesterday and this morning concerning the railway at Shaughai and Peking. It is again cut, and night trains are taken off. This would affect my journey. The Commissioner will cheer and comfort all—the Officers especially will deeply feel the loss of Pearce, though many of them already knew he was shortly to leave China.

Closely engaged most of to-day with London work of one kind or another. At 2 o'clock a gentleman from the Governor-General of Korea to express regret at the latter's absence in Tokio and to hand me replicas in bronze of two very old Korean vases. Very handsome: will go well into our Museum at I.H.Q.

Toft, on some trouble in our ranks here. Looks like causing agitation and may hinder the value of my visit.

Saturday, 6th.—Seoul. Grieved about Pearce. Who will be the next? Peking just now will be a difficult place to fill. Several telegrams of sympathy with me in this loss; these I warmly appreciate.

Press interview at 10.15; seven or eight intelligent men. Talked about The Army. It is said that Bolshevistic influences are at work in Korea—influences which are unfriendly both to Japan and to England.

At 4 o'clock, tea with Toft and Twilley (Lt.-Colonel), his Chief Secretary. The Commissioner full of hope for great success in the future.

Soldiers and ex-Soldiers at 7. Congregation smaller than expected. I talked about the first duty of Salvation Soldiers—to love God—and its outcome. There was a current of ill-feeling, though not towards me, and we had about thirty seekers at the mercy-seat.

Sunday, 7th.—Seoul. A more restful night.

Holiness meeting at 11 o'clock in crowded church; some seven hundred people. A solemn influence; the truth received, and a better feeling than last evening. Penitent-form results satisfactory.

For afternoon Lecture, place packed from floor to ceiling At first it was thought likely that students would make a disturbance, but I resolved to go on and keep my engagement. Many influential Koreans present. The chairman, a member of the old Korean House of Peers and a barrister, had been present in the morning. I spoke for an hour or more amid breathless attention.

Building again full at 7 p.m. Some disturbance arose, largely outside us. Smith and Bernard both did well; they held the people and got in some straight truth. I spoke twice. The Prayer-meeting was very fair, considering all things. Those who came forward were volunteers and among them was the wanderer son of a former pastor of that very church.

Monday, 8th—Seoul. Mr. Kin Jan Sho called. Is a member of the Legislature and of the Governor-General's Council of Korea. Spoke of the meeting last night—much impressed. His heart evidently moved. A man of force and courage.

7.30 p.m., meeting with Japanese of the city—a thousand men—leading politicians and merchants prominent. The Mayor—a Japanese—in chair. A good time. Quite an ovation at the conclusion. Oh, that some seed will remain and spring forth.

(To be continued)

Urgent and Repeated Calls for The Army to Open in—

SIAM	FIJI ISLANDS
ANNAM	PHILIPPINES
SERBIA	NICARAGUA
RUMANIA	LITHUANIA
BULGARIA	MEXICO
MADAGASCAR	RUSSIA
FRENCH GUIANA	PERSIA
CHINA (SOUTH)	EGYPT
NORTHERN RHODESIA	SPAIN

HAVE RECENTLY BEEN RECEIVED BY THE GENERAL. SELF-DENIAL WILL HELP THE ARMY TO STILL FURTHER EXTEND ITS BORDERS

IN THE HEART OF WEST AFRICA

264 Army Handkerchiefs, 50 Soldiers' Caps, 144 Army Hat bands and 10 Tambourines Disposed of—An Eloquent Testimony to Progress

Major Thompson, writing from Accra, Gold Coast, gives some vivid glimpses of Missionary pioneering work in an inspiring epistle to hand. The journey of which he speaks lasted thirteen days, during which over five hundred miles were covered in order to visit twenty-four different centres and to conduct some fifty meetings. On his journey the Major sold two hundred and sixty-four Salvation Army handkerchiefs, fifty Soldiers' caps, one hundred and forty-four hat bands and ten tambourines, besides taking orders for three bass drums, three kettle drums, and six large Salvation Army Flags. These references, simple in themselves, are indications that The Army is more and more establishing itself amongst the people.

Over a rough road the Major, who is the Divisional Officer for the Gold Coast, came to Larteh, a place thirty-six miles from Accra. "Quite close to our Hall," he says, "there is a Fetish place for worshipping. Both Mrs Thompson and myself visited the compound and saw the High Priestess, and as usual, the place was dirty and very untidy. The worshippers of the Fetish say that their God had told them that the Salvationists are a good people and they are not to trouble them. The comrades at Larteh have erected a splendid Hall by purely local effort.

"I have also been on a special visit to Oda and the Societies thereabouts. My visit took place at the time of the holding of a festival in connection with the death of the late Omanhene (paramount Chief) of Oda, and also of the appointing of the New Omanhene: this necessitated all the sub-Chiefs and their people being present. At a festival of this sort there is a lot of drum-beating, gun-firing, marching and gin-drinking. The State drummer, one of the sons of the late Omanhene, was a Salvationist.

"It was quite interesting, amid all the babel, to see the Salvationists with their Army handkerchiefs around their necks, showing their colors fearlessly."

ENLIGHTENING INDIA'S INTELLIGENTSIA

As to The Army's Aims and Methods

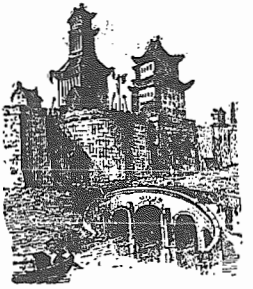
In India, eminently useful work has been done to help spread information concerning The Army's aims and methods in order to enlighten the minds of many of the intelligent people of the Great Dependency. In that land of opportunity, The Army has many friends who, though of different religions, unite in recognising the high value of the work it does. Amongst these are Hindus, Parsees and Mahommedans, and a number of them have been influenced by what they have read and seen of The Army.

A good work has been done by Lt.-Colonel Dayasagar, translating articles by the Founder, the General and Mrs. Booth into Gujerati, and these have weighed on our side in influencing those who have read them.

In addition to special articles, the Scriptures have been translated, as well as sections from Salvation Army publications, and these, too, have been widely circulated in various vernacular publications in the Bombay Presidency. Apart from the vernacular press, there has been a readiness manifested to print in English, records of The Army's labors, and various articles concerning our Social and other operations, which also help to spread the news of Salvation amongst the people.

HELPING TO HEAL CHINA'S WOUNDS

Adjutant Cheeseman, in these Memories of China, tells of Heroic Ministries among the Spiritually and Physically Sick of The Land of The Dragon



MEMORIES of China? Yes, I have many and varied memories of China. Much has been said about our work in "The Land of the Dragon," but may I invite you to accompany me in thought on a journey or two similar to many which I undertook while stationed in China? To be able to serve the Chinese people from a spiritual standpoint, one must be willing to ignore anything and everything that is not beautiful, for there are many unlovely things in China.

If we possess any knowledge of the noble art of healing, we will receive many invitations to visit the houses of the people, especially the village people. We are to start on a journey, and most likely a cart will be provided for us; a cart with the best mule in it, and the best awning over it; or, if it be Winter, with the best padded covering over it. But woe to you if it be wet weather, for there is very little to prevent your being quickly drenched with the rain. Thus we start off on our journey.

We must mount the cart at our door, even if we get off just round the corner. If we do not get on the cart then, the owner would "lose face," and that would never do! Then we jog along the rutty way. We ask, "How many miles is it to your honorable place? About twelve?" "Yes," comes the reply, "about twelve." When we have bumped along for about an hour, we ask again, "Will we soon be there?" The ready answer comes, "Yes, we shall quickly arrive there now!" After about another hour's travelling, we ask, "How much farther is it?" The answer is, "About ten miles more!" We remonstrate, "But you said it was only twelve miles when we started!" Excuse me, honorable sir, but it was you yourself who suggested that the journey would be twelve miles!" So on we go.

At last we arrive at the village of our host, to find all the village turned out to gaze at the "Foreigner," who has been called in as the last resource. Then the dogs begin to growl; no one takes any notice of them until we ask if they are dangerous, then they are driven away. We are then taken to a room which would not be dusted until our arrival, when the dust will fly, so that everyone will know that we are being properly looked after. Then someone will make fresh tea, and pour us out a cup brimming full—no sugar, no milk, and no saucer. The questions will come—"Will you eat before you work? Will you lie down?" The last thing they would think of asking us would be to see the patient! So we say, "Thank you! We will see the patient."

They then take us to see the patient, who will be in an inner room, and as we go thither we pray not only for wisdom and for strength but for air. We know that every neighbor, every relative, and every dog will try to crowd into that little room, where actually most of the space is occupied by the brick bed upon which our patient lies. We also know that every person who could not get into the room will be just outside with an eye placed against the paper windowpane, which he or she will have broken either with pressure of finger or moisture of tongue.

The case may be something of a simple nature, though more frequently the disease has reached its last awful stages. Or it may be (as it actually was in one case I attended) that the wife had run a needle into her knee. The wife sat there with two or three people holding her leg; that leg was enclosed in a cotton wool trouser (the everyday dress of the Chinese women), and I knew that unless I made some drastic movement in the matter I should not have the opportunity of helping the exit of that needle for an hour or so. I therefore asked, in a rather loud voice, for the mother-in-law. She, I knew, rules supreme. When she came I said, still in a loud voice, "Get the knee uncovered, and I will get the needle out." I got the needle out, and nearly everyone in that village wanted to join The Salvation Army straightaway! They gave a more ready hearing to the Salvation Story when relief had been given to suffering ones, than when we went to the village to hold an Open-air meeting.

The sad part of it was that often we had to refuse help, sometimes through lack of assistance; sometimes because of the very great distance; often because of floods. I have sat on an uncovered cart from eight o'clock at night (only in the most pressing circumstances will a Chinese man come any distance) until dawn the next morning, and the cart was almost the height of the wheels in water the whole time, save perhaps half an hour. Of course our own people look for help in their frequent attacks of sickness, and we could not fail them.

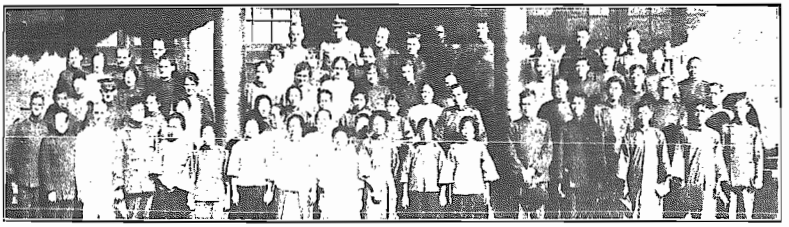
My astonishment may be imagined when one day the Chief of Police and the Headman of the County called and asked for an interview. They told me that unless I could do something for the wounded soldiers of the defeated army, the town would be destroyed; but that if I would arrange for the wounded to be cared for, the military officers would keep their men under control.

Shall we ever forget those days? Sonny, aged five years, was instructed to listen continually for the signal to hide. Plans were made regarding what was to be done should Dad not return from attending the wounded. Can we ever forget the moment when the soldiers forced their way into our compound; or when the bankers arrived at night with all the bank's silver dollars to hide in our bedroom; or how we hardly dare sleep for nights out of a week? Oh! those dreadful days! There was almost a constant stream of wounded, dirty, hungry soldiers! Men ran over our roofs in the dead of the night and dropped for safety in our compound! Muffled shots sounded on the night air! Then, those pale, strained faces of the passers-by! Can we forget that daily increasing crowd of Chinese women and children hiding on our premises; or how the powers of darkness were defeated by Mrs. Cheesman going among that crowd of refugees to read and pray with them, and even to say the songs instead of singing them?

The expression of thanks received from the townspeople when the soldiers passed on to spread their destruction elsewhere was of a very decided character. Oh, poor China! She needs the Gospel of healing—both spiritual and physical—more than perhaps any other nation.

Our hearts are full of thankfulness when we remember that in the short space of two years we were able to get into over two hundred villages in the district for which we were responsible, and in them hold Open-air and indoor meetings, and sell Gospels, as well as conduct our ordinary Corps and medical work among 6,000 patients.

Pray for China! Jesus is the Light of the World! May China's eyes soon be opened to see the truth of this!



Brave Army Officers working for China's Salvation. Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. McKenzie, with the Territorial Headquarters' Staff, Regional and Sectional Officers, and Officers of the Peking Region

SUNSHINE IN A SHADOWED LAND

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING IN A LEPER COLONY

AT the Pelantoengan Leper Colony in the Dutch East Indies, our comrades continue their Christ-like work of ministering to the needs of the patients, and some happy and gracious gatherings are reported. A Leper Colony is hardly the place where one would expect to find rejoicing, yet a record to hand tells of gatherings in which notes of praise and thanksgiving were heard, of flags and lanterns and feasts and testimonies of gratitude that The Army's advent had led to the conversion of souls.

After the Officers and other comrades had labored with self-forgetful zeal for the happiness and comfort of their charges, Brigadier Thomson, who thought they would be too weary to attempt anything more, says, "I had made no arrangements for any further gatherings, but the Officers asked that they might have an evening meeting, so we had the Berney Hall filled. From beginning to end the gathering was a bright and glorious one and the testimonies of the patients and the sweet singing of praise to God, and the short talks of the Officers were most inspiring.

"As for myself," says the Brigadier, "I spoke on 'The Name of Jesus,' and God's power fell upon us. I think that this meeting was one of the finest I have ever led during the whole of my nearly thirty years' service for God and The Army in this land. It was simply wonderful. Jesus was with us, His Name was glorified. One of the patients, whose feet were paining him very much, hobbled along and came to me with gladness, testifying that he was overjoyed to have been present."

Self-Denial makes this noble work possible.

RELIEF FOR JAPAN'S DISTRESSED

Lt.-Colonel Pugmire, Chief Secretary for Japan, sends from Tokio an interesting account of recent happenings in Japan, from which the following is an excerpt:

"We have lately had further evidence of the esteem and love in which The Army is held in the district where the Honjo Slum Settlement is situated. A deputation of the people from this district waited on us and pleaded with us not to move from the locality, as will be necessary if we follow out the present plans of the Reconstruction Bureau. The remarkable thing is that close to us there is a Shinto Shrine, and the deputation said they do not mind what becomes of this so long as The Army does not move from the district!

"The South part of the Island of Saghalien originally belonged to Russia, but now, being one of the Japanese possessions, it is rapidly being settled by Japanese, and a number of Salvationists from Hokkaido have gone there. We have a letter from a comrade in Saghalien who has purchased a piece of land on which he has erected two houses, one of which he offers to us for the purpose of opening a Corps in the hope that we will commence operations there."

The Chief Secretary for Japan also tells of The Army's relief effort, which included mochi distribution to the poor, distribution to two thousand children on the canal barges, of midnight suppers to the homeless poor in Asakusa Park, of the bringing of happiness to the children of Honjo Slums, and of the good work of the Free Medical Dispensary. In Yokohama, Nagoya, Osaka, and other large cities as well as in a number of smaller towns, Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, the Territorial Commander, with characteristic thoroughness, sees to it that as much as possible is done to help relieve distress and bring the joy of Salvation into the hearts and lives of the people.

WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland.

International Headquarters, London, England.

Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner William Maxwell, James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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All Editorial Communications should be be addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

SELF-DENIAL, 1928

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed in the Canada East Territory from May 5 to 11. After March 12th no Demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTION—
To be Field-Major—
Commandant Samuel Ash, Men's Social Work, London, Ont.

APPOINTMENTS—
Captain David Allen, to Preston.
Lieutenant Elsie Milner, to Renfrew.

W. MAXWELL,
Lt.-Commissioner.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Mothers' Day will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, May 13th.

• • •

The Candidates' Secretary is already busy with prospective Cadets for the next Training Session. The Colonel reports an encouraging response to the appeals for Candidates during the Candidates' Sunday.

• • •

Lt.-Colonel McKenzie, of India, a Canadian who has been furloughing in the United States, was a recent visitor in Toronto. Before leaving for England on his return journey to India, he conducted a week-end campaign at Sault Ste. Marie I, and lectured at North Bay and Ottawa I.

• • •

Mrs. Commandant Laing, of London I, has been bereaved of her brother, Mr. G. H. Robinson, of Belleville, Ont. The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Boulton, of that city. Sympathy is extended to our bereaved comrades, who also wish to acknowledge, through these columns, the many messages of condolence received.

• • •

Henry Birks, president and founder of Henry Birks and Son, passed away recently at Montreal. The Army has lost a warm friend and supporter in the passing of Mr. Birks. Lt.-Colonel Tudge and Major William Dray represented The Army at the Funeral.

• • •

A cable has been received to the effect that Lt.-Colonel Southall has arrived safely at Melbourne, Australia, with the immigrant party which he directed.

An immigrant party of about seventy is arriving on the "Antonia," under the auspices of The Army. This is the first boat to reach Quebec this season. Captain Goodwin, a former Officer of this Territory, now of Vancouver, is the conductor.

• • •

Staff-Captain Craven, who has been through to Vancouver with a party of young women, was due to sail for the Homeland on April 28th, from Montreal.

• • •

Mrs. Brigadier Robertson was the conductor of a recent party. She is spending a few weeks in Toronto with her two sons before returning to the Old Land.

• • •

Another veteran has exchanged the sword for the crown, in the person of Brother Cope, of the Toronto Temple Corps, who passed away on Thursday, April 19th. Sympathy is extended to Captain Cope, a daughter, to Sister Mrs. Cope and to other members of the bereaved family.

• • •

Another link with The Army's past has been broken, in the promotion to Glory of Brother Schuster, of Kitchener. Our aged comrade was a pioneer of the Corps, and had vivid memories of those early days when the fires of persecution raged fiercely against the handful of Salvationists who opened the Corps.

• • •

The North Toronto Band (Bandmaster Kershaw) participated at the corner-stone laying of the Bond Street United Church on Saturday, April 21st. Mr. A. E. Parkin, when enumerating the contents deposited in the stone stated that he was sorry a copy of THE WAR CRY had not been included with the "New Outlook" and the four Toronto dailies; he observed that it would have been very fitting in view of the presence of the Salvationists.

• • •

The Immigration Department imparts the information that at Clinton Lodge, Jarvis Street, Toronto, there is now accommodation for transients — Salvationists and friends who may be visiting the city from time to time, and who may wish to avail themselves of this accommodation.

• • •

Mr. Frank Palmer, The Army's Architect, we regret to announce, has suffered the loss of his beloved wife, who passed away suddenly on Thursday, April 19th. The blow came with additional severity to Mr. Palmer because of his own serious illness. The Commissioner visited the stricken home before office hours on Friday morning, offering consolation and Christian cheer to the bereaved family.

LOVE-WORK

A FINAL WORD ON SELF-DENIAL TO OFFICERS, CADETS, SOLDIERS, RECRUITS AND FRIENDS

BY THE GENERAL

Comrades and Friends,—

We are now on the eve of the Self-Denial Campaign—the actual Week of Self-Denial this year in Canada East is appointed to run from May 5th to 11th. Much splendid work has already been done—spade-work, foot-work, knee-work, and all of it **Love-work.** Everything is in line of battle! You, my comrades, know what you want, and you mean by God's help to have it!

A pleasing sign of the times is the good spirit which is abroad. Inside, and just beyond our borders, and again among those who are farther off still, a kindly feeling prevails. Even many among those who are complete outsiders are saying: "You people do a lot of good. I'm not religious; never mind that—I wish you 'good luck,' and here's my bit!"

So, as I say, everything is in line of battle. Are you ready? Here is a word of final advice:

Be confident, but not too confident. Faith and work is our secret. We trust in God's hands, and we work with our own!

Pray. Unless God blesses everything, you are bound to come to very little, perhaps to nothing at all!

Settle your own Self-Denial and carry it through in humble gratitude.

Endure to the end! Never say die! Don't give up till the very last! Many a mighty battle has been won in the last ditch and the last hour.

Do your best, and leave the rest!

As to particular aspects of the Effort at your Corps, I ask you, Officers and Soldiers alike, to give attention to these reminders—they are really important:

All is for God. In everything we must please HIM. That will bring the blessing!

Keep Salvation to the front. No toning down the truth to get the money! Jesus lives to save!

The Altar Service is very important. It is a testimony! Don't miss that! We bring our gifts to the Altar and lay them down before our Lord and Master. He knows how much every penny cost us—and how much our love and Love-work have made it worth. Hallelujah!

Be liberal with God in this matter. "The stingy soul deviseth stingy things, and the liberal soul deviseth liberal things."

I am full of confidence that all ranks will do the utmost for God's work and glory. Mrs. Booth joins me in deep gratitude for your help in the past.

Yours affectionately,

BRAMWELL BOOTH,
General

THOUGHTS ON SELF-DENIAL

Self-Denial will prove your love to Christ.

The spirit of selfishness is of the Devil.

Self-denial is the commonplace of Christian duty.

Unless you deny yourself you cannot be His disciple.

Be charitable before wealth makes you covetous.

Every self-denial is a seedling rich with future joys.

If you would become great you must be the servant of all men.

Self-denial is the natural and inevitable outcome of pure love.

Every step of Christ's life on earth was marked by the surrender of Himself for the good of others.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. HENRY

Conduct a Vigorous Campaign at the Toronto Temple

The Chief Secretary conducted a vigorous campaign at the Temple on Sunday, April 22nd. Mrs. Henry supported the Colonel throughout the day, and a number of other Officers were present at the different meetings. The Holiness meeting, before which the Colonel attended the Corps Open-air, was held in the Council Chamber and was attended by an audience which filled the Hall. The opening song and Major Kendall's prayer both besought God to make His will plain and give grace to obey. Mrs. Henry spoke briefly but very acceptably; her advice to "pray and hold on" was very much to the point. The Colonel's Bible address spoke strongly of the possibility of complete victory for every soul.

In the afternoon the Colonel gave what Adjutant McBain described as "An Army Travelogue," giving most interesting examples of Army work in many lands. As he spoke of the wonderful things accomplished by God's Spirit through The Army one felt it was good to serve under the old Yellow, Red, and Blue. Ensign Wood's solo was a distinct asset to this meeting.

The night meeting, from start to finish, was an appeal to sinners to seek the forgiveness of God.

Mrs. Henry again spoke from her heart in this meeting, and the Colonel made a powerful appeal for men and women to stop making excuses and cast themselves upon the mercy of God.

The visible results of the day's meetings were six souls surrendering to the claims of God.

The Band and Songsters were on hand in force and rendered service which contributed very materially to the success of the meetings.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND COMMAND

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson Appointed New Sub-Territorial Commander

The General has appointed Lt.-Colonel George Dickerson to be Sub-Territorial Commander for Newfoundland, succeeding Lt.-Colonel David Moore, who is shortly retiring, after long and honorable service.

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson is at present the Men's Social and Special Efforts Secretary in Canada West. His service as an Officer dates from 1886, in which year he entered the Work from the Bamber Bridge Corps, Lancashire, England. After commanding several Corps in England he was transferred to South Africa, where he was a Divisional Commander for a number of years.

In the near future we will publish photos of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson, with a sketch of their careers.

The Colonel will assume his new duties early in August.

BRIGADIER FRED COX

Promoted to Glory

One by one the warriors who fought by the Founder's side are rejoining him on the heavenly shore of the River of Death. Brigadier Fred Cox has now answered the Call, which came to him just before daybreak on the morning of Thursday, April 5th.

Upon receipt of the news the following message was sent to the departed warrior's family:

"The General remembers with affection and esteem the long years of faithful service of your dear father, and prays that God may be with you."

BANDSMEN IN COUNCIL AT WINDSOR

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Three Helpful Sessions with Men of the Brass and Presides at a Splendidly Rendered Musical Festival

THE SECOND of the 1928 series of Bandsmen's Councils and Musical Festivals was conducted by the Commissioner at Windsor, Ont., last week-end. That these events are important factors in improving the quality of The Army's music and singing throughout the Territory there can be no doubt. The Festivals create a great deal of interest and attract large crowds and this in itself is sufficient to put the Bandsmen and Songsters on their mettle, so that they practice assiduously in order to perform their part well. There is also the element of friendly competition between the various Bands and Brigades taking part, which tends to call forth the best effort. The comradely intercourse of those thus brought together likewise has a stimulating effect, opportunity being given for the comparing of notes and checking up progress along musical lines.

Spiritually Uplifting

The greatest benefit conferred however, is the spiritual uplifting of the Bandsmen. Relieved of their ordinary duties for a whole Sunday, they can concentrate their attention on their personal spiritual needs. It is their day- a day of self-examination, a day of prayer and waiting upon God, a day of refreshing for their souls. To those who thus regard it and take full advantage of the opportunity provided, such a day proves a means of wondrous strengthening and they return to their Corps all the better fitted for the duties of Army Bandsmen.

This is the main reason why Army Bands are steadily improving, so much so that many of them can rank with some professional bands from the standpoint of excellent playing. The beauty of an Army Band, however, is that there is nothing professional about it, though our Leaders are keenly aware that this is a danger to be guarded against. The Army Bandsman does not play for money, nor even to be complimented on his grand performance. He plays his instrument for God, with the great object in view of bringing sinners to the Saviour.

It is the spirit in which this service is done, therefore, which matters most, and so it is of the utmost importance to keep alive the ideals which first led to the formation of Army Bands. Once that glorious vision is lost, a Band may quickly become a mere company of clever instrumentalists whose only aim is to interest and amuse people.

The ideal which Army Bandsmen should ever keep before them is well expressed in the words of our grand old Founder, "Soul-saving music is the music for me."

Makes the Devil Run

That is the sort of music which makes the devil run, keeps him out of Army Bands and drives him out of people's hearts.

A writer has said, "Music is God's choicest gift." True, but how it has been prostituted to the service of the world, the flesh and the devil. How many millions are dancing their way down to hell, their consciences lulled to sleep by the sensuous strains of the jazz orchestra!

Is it not one of the missions of The Army to hold music to its true course, to demonstrate how it can be used, not to damn humanity, but to save it? Are we not commissioned from on High to carry the evangel of God's love by means of our music to the man in the street, stirring thoughts of God and eternity, and arousing hope within the most despairing soul?

How often have these pages recorded the stories of suicides prevented, lost girls restored, drunkards attracted and saved and sinners of all sorts brought to God through the playing of Army Bands!

Of a truth it is soul-saving music and we must keep it so.

We believe that the hearts of the Bandsmen of The Salvation Army beat true to this ideal, and that what charms them most is to see a sinner at the Cross.

That is why the word "concert" is taboo in The Army. Our Bands and Songster Brigades meet to give a Festival of music and song with the purpose in view of definitely influencing the listeners for righteousness.

And we do not need to go to outside sources either to find the music necessary for a first-class Festival. The Army's own Music Department has provided marches, selections and songs in abundant variety, so that no program need be lacking in music of a soul-inspiring character.

Take, for instance the program given on Saturday night in the Collegiate Auditorium.

Grand Old Song

It opened with what we may well call one of The Army's grand old classics, "There is a Fountain filled with Blood," following which Lt.-Colonel Norris, Divisional Commander from Detroit, led in prayer.

One could not imagine a mere concert opening in such a manner, neither would one expect to see on a concert program the challenging question, "Have you the music of Salvation in your heart?" followed by the declaration, "He can break every fetter and set you free." A Scripture reading, by Lt.-Colonel Saunders, was another feature which helped to fasten truth in people's minds.

It is not our intention to mention every item given or to single out any in a program that was tip-top from start to finish. The names of some of the pieces played and sung, however, will serve to show how the whole event was directed towards blessing the people and turning their thoughts Heavenward.

"My Homeward Journey," by the Chatham Band, was a fine descriptive piece of playing, which brought tears to many eyes and memories to many hearts. "Saving from sin," by the United Songster Brigades of Windsor I, II and III Corps, was a splendid and effective piece of singing.

"Warriors of the Cross," was rendered in great style by the Windsor I Band, also a Meditation, "The Man of Sorrows," which was illustrated by disgolving views, thus portraying by music and picture the sufferings of our Lord.

This was the concluding item of a program which was marked throughout by high purpose and carried through in a most reverential spirit.

A Female Sextette sang a part song entitled, "Thy Endless Love," and an Instrumental Quartette rendered "Love of Loves." When the United Songsters sang, "Who is on the Lord's side?" the Commissioner took the baton, greatly to the delight of all.

Bandmaster Dunkley, of Chatham, and Bandmaster Cobbett, of Windsor I, as well as the Songster-Leaders-H. Smith, Windsor I; G. Stott, Windsor II, and P. Fitzpatrick, Windsor III —are certainly to be congratulated on the excellency of the program and the success of the Festival.

* * *

Over one hundred Bandsmen gathered in the I.O.O.F. Hall on Sunday for the Councils. They were mostly from Chatham and Windsor. Other Corps represented were Essex, Leamington and Kingsville. One delegate from Detroit and one from Flint were also present.

That the three sessions conducted by the Commissioner were of spiritual and practical value to the Bandsmen there can be no doubt, as every one present would be ready to testify.

Our Leader dealt with matters closely affecting the life and service of Bandsmen, offering much wise counsel drawn from a knowledge of God's Word and a long experience of Bandsmen's problems and difficulties.

Supporting our Leader throughout the day were Colonel Morehen, Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Major Church and Staff-Captain Spooner.

The latter voiced the appreciation of the Bandsmen at having the Commissioner with them, and at the close of the Councils warmly thanked him for the blessing and help he had brought.

A Stirring Appeal

Lt.-Colonel Saunders made a stirring appeal in the afternoon session for a consecration to the will of God.

Colonel Morehen assisted in song and prayer and led the final solemn hour when many comrades gained definite spiritual victories and renewed their consecration to God and the Flag.

Remembrance was made during the day of comrades Promoted to Glory during the past year and the Commissioner offered prayer, thanking God for their faithful lives, their devotion and sacrifice in the interests of others.

The comrades thus remembered were Bandsmen Ted Cross and E. Camper, Windsor I; Bandsman Edwin Croft of Chatham, and Bandswoman Maggie Cutting of Essex.

Between sessions the Chatham Band played several selections, using the new tune book, in which much interest was manifested, many expressions of appreciation being heard regarding it.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

HAMILTON I—Saturday, May 5 (Stone-laying).
ST. CATHARINES—Sunday, May 6.
†CARLETON PLACE—Friday, May 11.
†OTTAWA III—Saturday, May 12.
†SMITH'S FALLS—Sunday, May 13 (Morning and night).
†PERTH—Sunday, May 13 (Afternoon).
†OTTAWA—Monday, May 14 (S.-D. Campaign and Graduation Exercises).
DANFORTH—Sunday, May 20.
NORTH TORONTO—Monday, May 28 (Davisville Auditorium, Dovercourt Band).
WINDSOR—Thursday, June 7 (Hospital Graduation Exercises).
*HAMILTON—Saturday, June 9 (Musical Festival.)
*HAMILTON—Sunday, June 10 (Bandsmen's Councils).

†Colonel Adby will accompany.
*Colonel Morehen and Lt.-Colonel Saunders will accompany.

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER VISITS CORNWALL

"Jesus—He flooded me with melody," sang our Leader during the course of the meeting held on the occasion of his first visit to Cornwall. Before the service closed the sentiments thus expressed were indeed realisms to the capacity crowd which gathered in the Citadel, as a result of the earnest and sympathetic delivery of the truths concerning the sacrifice of Jesus.

Not for many days has such a splendid number of friends of The Army joined the comrades of the local Corps in worship, and as a result of the unity of spirit thus expressed, the blessing of God was made manifest.

Particularly interesting and helpful was the information given by the Commissioner on the inception and work of The Army. Memory was stirred, and, to some, the days of long ago were brought to view in rapid succession as the Commissioner deftly unfolded to his appreciative audience pages of Army history.

Accompanying the Commissioner was Lt.-Colonel Saunders, who, in convincing manner, made an earnest appeal to the youth of the gathering for consecrated service in the Master's vineyard.

The ever-young Colonel Morehen, an erstwhile Divisional Commander of this Corps, related, to the glory of God, the incidents surrounding his conversion. His whole testimony was a mighty encouragement to those in doubt.

After the Commissioner had soloed, he dealt out of the wealth of the Scripture searching truths concerning the love of Jesus and His power to save.

Undoubtedly to all, both friends and Salvationists alike, came blessing and inspiration, and God was glorified in that one man knelt at Mercy's footstool.

* * *

The Commissioner will conduct a Field Day on Sunday, May 20th, in the Danforth district, being aided by the Training Garrison Staff and Cadets. Three meetings will be conducted in the Danforth Theatre and a rousing campaign is predicted.

* * *

Our Leader recently visited Field-Major Higdon, whose condition remains much about the same, and cheered our comrade with his words of encouragement and prayer. From there he journeyed to Bloor Street Hospital and saw Mrs Major Beer, who is suffering from a painful accident, but is responding well to medical treatment.

ENROLLED ON HIS SICK BED

A unique enrolment took place in a Toronto home recently. A lad of the Toronto Temple Corps, who is suffering from a disease which is threatening his life, was supposed to be among the Recruits who were sworn-in by the Commissioner on Good Friday. But his poor health would not permit. So eager was he that the ceremony be performed that Adjutant McBain decided to do it in the lad's home. At a stated hour, therefore, the Officer, the young man's Company Guard (for he is a member of the Bible Class) and others, gathered around the bedside of the lad and, with his mother, was enrolled as a Soldier of The Salvation Army.

A Wonderful Religious Financial Romance

Being the Story of The Salvation Army's Self-Denial Week, and Facts and Figures concerning the Great Work it Helps to Keep Going

PERHAPS no method of raising funds for the carrying on of the work of the Lord has taken such a hold upon the hearts and imaginations of people in all lands as The Salvation Army Week of Self-Denial.

It was in 1886 that the Founder, in an hour of God-given inspiration, devised a scheme for the establishment of a world-wide institution which should link the entire Army more closely together in prayer and praise, and at the same time create a special effort for raising the necessary funds for the extension of The Army's missionary work. The proposal was taken up with alacrity by The Army all over the world.

Simple and Effective

The means of raising this money are very simple. Let people, suggested the Founder, in inaugurating this scheme, deny themselves of something they can easily do without—some little luxury, some pleasant article of food, some ornament, some pleasure. That there is so great a

You send the money—
We do the work.

willingness on the part of our Soldiers to fall in with these suggestions is the strongest proof of the hold that Self-Denial has upon their hearts. They recognize that the Self-Denial Effort is in its essence religious; that the essential principle, the life and soul of the undertaking, is spiritual. It is, in fact, the foundation principle of our religion, a principle which found supreme expression in the life, teaching, and public and private acts of Jesus Christ. The dying words of our Army Mother, "Self-Denial will prove your love for Christ—all must do something!"—have inspired our Soldiers again and again to go forward.

On getting to know the manner in which the Self-Denial Fund is raised, one is led to wonder if any other sum raised anywhere on the face of the earth represents so much that is romantic, dramatic, and nobly and bravely unselfish. It is not always the largest donations that represent the greatest self-sacrifice. Often a small coin, which has next to no value in the estimation of the world, shines like a jewel when looked at from the viewpoint of the Salvationist, as the following story well illustrates:

An Army Officer, when out collecting for the Self-Denial Fund, knocked at the door of a small house. A voice bade her come in. She entered and found herself in a barely furnished little room, in a corner of which, lying on an old couch, was a man without either legs or arms. She thought that here was a case for her ministrations and sympathy rather than appeal for money. So she spoke kind and cheering words to the poor fellow, bidding him not to get depressed at his hard fate, but to put his trust in God. He seemed very pleased that someone had come to visit him, and talked quite a lot about himself and his beliefs. In the course of conversation he learnt that the Officer was out collecting for the Self-Denial Fund.

Big Heart in Crippled Body

"Guess you didn't expect to get anything here?" he said.

"Well, no," said the Officer, "not when I saw how things were with you."

"I'm quite a useless bit of humanity, ain't I?" he said, with a faint attempt at a smile. "But all the same I feel I ought to give my mite to the Lord's cause. Just go over to that box and you'll find a ten-cent piece."

The Officer did as he said, and sure enough there was the little coin.

"Oh, but I don't like to take this from you," she said. "Why, it's all you've got."

"Never mind," he said. "I give it willingly. Put it down on your card: 'From a cripple.'"

He would not hear of a refusal, and so at length the Officer took the ten cents and recorded it on her card as desired. Of all the donations she received that day, surely this one represented the most self-sacrifice.

What the Money Does

And what becomes of all the money thus raised?

It goes to spread the light of Salvation in heathen lands, and to uplift the sinful and outcast everywhere.

These are the objects for which the Self-Denial Fund was called into being. They are objects which meet with the approval of every person of rightly-balanced temperament, and which cannot fail to arouse universal sympathy.

A few figures concerning The Army's work may be of interest here:

In the Canada East Territory we have seven Hospitals where over 9,000 patients are cared for yearly. Then there are six Rescue Homes through which hundreds of girls pass each year, many giving evidence of a real change of heart and life. There are also three Children's Homes for neglected or deserted children, as well as Receiving Homes, and other Institutions connected with the Women's Branch of the Social Work.

The self-sacrificing Women's Social Officers are inspired by a passion for the unfortunate who cross their pathway.

We have also twelve Men's Metropoles, where 23,084 free meals and 13,161 free beds were provided last year, and nine Industrial Institutions where 75,809 nourishing meals and 152,918 good, clean beds were provided for working men at very moderate charges.

Other activities include Prison and Police Court Work, Missing Friends Bureau, Employment Bureaus, Christmas dinners and Winter Relief, and a Young Women's Boarding Home, where working girls find good, homelike accommodation at small cost.

Evangelistic work is carried on at 618 Corps, Societies and Outposts throughout the Territory, where meetings in the open-air and indoors are held regularly. These are the centres of many helpful activities, including the League of Mercy, an organization composed of women Salvationists who visit hospitals, prisons and other institutions, and minister to the spiritual needs of the inmates.

At the Training Garrison in Toronto young men and young women are annually prepared for Officership, and at the various Hospitals a number of young women are trained each year as nurses.

Throughout the world The Army has 31,813 Officers and others wholly employed in its service. These are working at 15,146 Corps and Societies. Some 46,496 people are accommodated nightly in its Institutions for assisting the poor. It has 156 Food Depots and Shelters for men, women and children; 161 Labor Factories for employing destitute or characterless persons; 106 Homes for Children; 132 Industrial Homes for the Rescue of Women, and 65 Maternity Hospitals.

Lend a Hand

Other activities include 161 Labor Bureaus for helping the unemployed; 11 Land Colonies and Farms; 11 Homes for ex-Convicts; Lodging Homes for Men and Women, Midnight Rescue Brigades; Nursing Brigades for the sick and poor in the slums; Police Court Brigades for assistance of young offenders; Inquiry Officers for tracing lost and missing friends; Homes for the Aged, etc., etc.

The Army is at present at work in 83 countries and colonies, preaching Salvation in 57 languages.

This and much more that we yet hope to do can only be accomplished by the help of the Self-Denial Effort.

If you are interested at all in the spiritual, moral and physical uplifting of your fellowmen, here is an opportunity, second to none, of co-operating in an effort which has proved gloriously successful, and which has won unstinted praise from all grades of society. The need is great. Lend a hand, and do it now.

Honored Warriors Crowned

BANDSMAN E. CAMPER, WINDSOR I

This Corps has suffered a great loss in the death of Bandsman Ernest Camper, the sousaphone player. Our departed comrade was a model Bandsman and a Salvationist of thirty-four years' standing. Coming from Southend-on-Sea some twenty-three years ago, he first settled in London, Ont., but for the last twenty years has played in the Windsor I Band.

That he was a sterling Salvationist is borne out by the testimony given by his late employer, who stated that in the nineteen years he worked for him he never knew him once to lie to him or deceive him in any way. He was the foreman of carpenters for the Book Estate in Detroit, and was highly respected by his men, and at both Funeral and Memorial services, his fellow workmen came to do him honor..

The writer well remembers the last Band practice our comrade attended. He prayed, and asked that God would help him lead one soul to Him, and, unusual for him, he was moved to tears. His memory will live with many of the Bandsmen.

Bandsman Camper was a regular Open-air attendant; he was usually the first man there, but always present in time for the first song. Seldom did he miss a meeting or Band practise. During his weeks of sickness his thoughts were always on the ones who have strayed away, and he would rouse from his periods of unconsciousness and ask for first one, then another, and request them to come back and take their place.

When visited by the comrades, he would always say how good God was to him. The Band visited the hospital on several occasions while he was there. The music cheered him in a remarkable way.

The late Bandsman E. Camper

At the Funeral service, led by Major and Mrs. Bristow, the Hall was packed to capacity. During the service the Songsters sang, "What are these?" and the Band rendered "Songs of Heaven." The Band, augmented by Bandsmen from the city Corps as well as Detroit, Chatham and St. Thomas, led the Funeral procession to the cemetery.

Major Bristow conducted the Memorial service, when many paid tribute to his splendid qualities and out-and-out Salvationism, among the speakers being Sergeant-Major Davis, Bandmaster Dunkley, of Chatham, and our own Bandmaster.

The Songsters very feelingly sang, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace," and after the Band had played "Nearer to Thee," Mrs. Major Bristow read a Scripture portion.

While we have lost a good Bandsman, we thank God for the influence he has left behind. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to the bereaved widow, Songster-Sergeant Mrs. Camper, and to her son, the Band Secretary.

* * *

TREASURER DAVID JANNISON, SAULT STE. MARIE I

This Corps has lost one of its most honored Soldiers, in the person of Treasurer David Jannison, who passed away on Saturday, March 3rd.

About forty-four years ago our late comrade was converted in London, Ontario, when Captain Shirley was in charge. Twenty-eight years ago he came to "The Soo," when the main street was little else than a cart track.

He often recalled the times The Army had in those days, when public opinion was strongly against its methods. From the time of his conversion he was a loyal Salvationist and a firm believer in the power of God. Death had no terrors for him, because in life he ever strove to do the will of God. His testimony was sure, and wherever he went he fearlessly denounced sin.

The Funeral service was conducted by Ensign Hempstead, assisted by the Rev. W. L. L. Lawrence, Commandant Stamp, of the Michigan "Soo," and Adjutant Luxtou. For this service the Hall was packed and some had to be turned away. Again, on Sunday night, when the Memorial service was held, the Hall was filled. Among those who attended the services were some of the foremost residents of the city.

AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR

Commandant Lodge, of Grand Bank, Newfoundland, was called recently to visit a fisherman in the hospital. He had come in from an outside cove to go out with the fishing fleet. He unexpectedly developed pneumonia, and then the dreaded consumption set in rapidly. He was dying, leaving a wife and five little ones at home.

For two hours the Commandant sat by the bedside seeking to point him to the Lamb of God, and had the joy at last of seeing the Light break in upon the man's soul.

He Could not Sleep

KITCHENER (Commandant and Mrs. Condie)—Saturday, March 31st, and all day Sunday, April 1st, the Songsters were in charge, and a very profitable week-end it proved to be. The Brigade, under Songster-Leader Goodwin, sang in every meeting, while in both Open-air and Indoor services the various members of the Brigade took prominent part. In the Holiness meeting a beautiful vocal solo, entitled "Strength for to-day," by the Songster-Leader, fitted in admirably with the lesson given by Songster-Organist Robinson. In the afternoon meeting many testified to God's power to save and keep. Among them was a brother whom God's Spirit had spoken to in the Salvation meeting of the previous Sunday. Although under conviction he left the meeting, but could not sleep that night, nor did he find rest until kneeling down he sought God's forgiveness. The night meeting, however, took the form of a Memorial service in memory of Brother Schuster and Ensign Squarebriggs, the Ensign having been stationed here at Kitchener a year ago. The meeting had closed and many had left the Hall, when a young lad, who said he wanted to be converted, came to the mercy-seat. Those remaining immediately knelt down and prayed for the boy who, we believe, was definitely brought into the Kingdom.

Efforts Rewarded

UXBRIDGE (Captain Greenshields, Lieutenant Bexton) — Envoy Cresswell conducted our Easter services. Our efforts were rewarded by four young people giving themselves to God. Our Cottage meetings have been well attended, and many blessed times experienced.

A Message From India

YARMOUTH (Ensign Leach, Lieutenant Hamilton) — On Good Friday evening a Service of Song, entitled "The Old, Old Story," was well attended, and the minds of the people directed to ponder the deeper meaning of this season. On Saturday and Sunday meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. McTavish, from India. Dressed in their Indian costumes they attracted many to the night meeting. Both gave telling messages of the power of Christ in India. One backslider surrendered.

A Baker's Dozen

SPRINGHILL (Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)—Our Easter services were largely attended and much blessing was received. We had a march at 7 a.m., which created much interest. Thirteen knelt at the mercy-seat in the night meeting. The Easter Pageant on Monday night was interesting and profitable.

New Divisional Commander Welcomed

NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—On a recent Thursday night we had a visit from Major Tilley, the new Divisional Commander. A good crowd turned out for the welcome, and four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. A very impressive service was held on Good Friday. The Easter services commenced with an early morning march, after which a number of comrades gathered for Knee-drill. The Holiness meeting was a time of great blessing. After the night meeting was closed a backslider returned and found the Saviour. Hallelujah!—Victor McLean.

THE THICK OF THE FIGHT

Well Done, Boys!

HAMILTON V (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—We had with us for the week-end Dr. Mrs. Weir, from Toronto, and each service was a time of great blessing. In the night meeting Dr. Weir, after reading the Bible, gave a beautiful address on how she was called to be a Salvationist, and at the finish there was a red-hot Prayer-meeting. Two boys, about ten years of age, praying to God for the Salvation of the people, touched the hearts of many, and at the finish we had nine young people kneeling at the mercy-seat.—W.S.

New Soldiers Made

HALIBURTON (Captain Matthews, Lieutenant Pearo) - For the Easter week-end we were privileged to have with us Envoy George Hollowell, of Byng Avenue, and Brother Thomas, of Sunderland. The services were times of blessing to all present. Inspiring messages, in keeping with Easter-tide, were delivered by the Envoy, and on Sunday night one Soldier was enrolled and two converts registered. This makes three Soldiers enrolled and twelve seekers registered recently.—J.G.M.

Nine for the Week

PARLIAMENT STREET (Ensign Davies, Lieutenant Fiche) We are having good times at Parliament Street. The Easter week-end services were conducted by Adjutant Ellery and Adjutant Gage, and much blessing was experienced. Two souls sought Salvation, beside two who came to God during the week. On Sunday, April 15th, five seekers came forward.—P.O.M.

Midnight Fighters

NEW ABERDEEN (Captain and Mrs. Mercer)—On Sunday, April 1st, we had a glorious day, and at the close three precious souls got saved. We prayed and sang till 1 a.m., and God answered our prayers. On Sunday, April 8th, five brothers and two sisters were enrolled under the Flag, and five more came to God. We believe a revival has started in our midst. Hallelujah!—Corps Corres. F. E. Beresford.

In Memory of an Old Comrade

WINDSOR, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)—On a recent Sunday we had a very special service in connection with the turning-on of our new lights, which were installed in memory of the late Major Armstrong, who was connected with this Corps in years gone by. On Thursday, April 5th, we were favored with a visit from Adjutant and Mrs. McTavish, who are on furlough from India. They were stationed here before going to India, and a good crowd gathered to give them a real welcome. The Adjutant gave a very interesting address on India, which was listened to with great relish. At the close one soul surrendered.

Burdens Rolled Away

MONTREAL IV (Captains Greenshields and Miles)—Easter Sunday meetings were times of blessing and cheer, the Spirit of the Living Christ was in our midst. The Salvation meeting was conducted by Adjutant Foster, and a backslider brought his burden of sin to the Cross.

We were also favored with the presence of the Montreal Citadel Young People's Band, who supplied very acceptable Easter music. The meetings on Sunday, April 15th, were crowned with God's blessing. Four knelt at the Cross during the day; we praise God for all the victories won.—L.M.

Montreal V on the Map

MONTREAL V (Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford, Lieutenant Lindores) — On April 4th there was conducted a service which was rightly termed "All Scout Night." Mr. J. A. Nixon was chairman, ably assisted by several of his business associates. The big event of the evening was the presentation of Colors to the Troop. This was conducted by the chairman, and the Colors were dedicated by Adjutant Sanford in prayer. After this the Scout-Leader presented six Second-class Badges to boys who have qualified for them. Brigadier Macdonald was present and presented the forms for registration to the Scout and Guard Troops. An enrolment service was conducted by Adjutant Sanford, and two more Scouts were added to the growing Troop. All journeyed home with a better knowledge of Scout activities than they ever had before.

Leaders of Montreal V Scout Troop, with Adjutant Sanford and Lieutenant Lindores

In connection with our united Good Friday parade No. V Corps was represented by some eighty comrades, comprised of Scouts, Guards and Soldiers. As this was the first parade of the Scouts and Guards, the sight of so many in uniform, with their colors flying, was greatly appreciated. On Good Friday night "The Life of Christ" was presented by Lantern slides. This was enjoyed by a large audience. On Easter Sunday the Corps Officers were responsible for the morning service, and the Salvation meeting was conducted by the Young People's Workers, and we rejoiced over one seeker at the Cross.—Lindy.

Three and One

EAST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)—On Saturday evening we had a happy Praise meeting, led by Cadet-Sergeant Etchells and a Brigade of Cadets. The Sunday meetings commenced with Knee-drill at 7 a.m., followed by a march around the district, with music and song suitable for Easter morning. The Holiness meeting and the evening Salvation meeting were well attended, and were seasons of great blessing. Captain Dunkley was an unexpected, but welcome visitor at the morning meeting. During the evening meeting the Commandant welcomed ten comrades, who have transferred here from other Corps. Songster-Sergeant Mrs. Stevens' solo prepared the way for the Salvation appeal, and during a well-fought Prayer-meeting, led by Treasurer Wicksey, three seniors and one junior sought Christ.

Old Folks Have Good Time

MONTREAL VIII (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)—During our Campaign we were favored with a visit from Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden. The services were well attended, and at the close we rejoiced over three seekers at the mercy-seat. On a recent Sunday we also enjoyed a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Byers. In the evening, after an impressive appeal, the Brigadier enrolled five young people as Soldiers under the Yellow, Red, and Blue. An outstanding event during the Campaign was an old folks' tea given on Wednesday, March 28th. After tea the Young People's Singing Company and the Band gave a short program, in which the old people participated; one or the other singing, reciting, etc. The ages of the invited guests ranged from sixty to eighty-three years. The total number of years of those who partook of the tea amounted approximately to two thousand years. A very happy evening was brought to a close with young and old joining together in singing the Doxology.

Boosting the Young People

LINDSAY (Captain and Mrs. Mundy)—The week-end meetings, April 14-15th, were conducted by Staff Captain Ritchie. A splendid series of meetings were greatly enjoyed by all present. A special feature of the visit was the enrolment of seventeen Junior Soldiers in the Company Meeting, a great crowd gathered to see the ceremony. Good crowds attended all the gatherings, and a very helpful and blessed week-end was enjoyed.—M.L.F.

"The Wondrous Cross"

PETERBORO (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—The Easter week-end services were conducted by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, and we had the joy of seeing two souls seek Salvation. On Good Friday night we had the illustrated service, "The Wondrous Cross." A very beautiful series of pictures, with vocal and instrumental items, depicting the Easter story. A large crowd gathered and enjoyed the service. Sunday morning Knee-drill and early morning march opened a day of much blessing. A final musical by the Band and Songsters on Monday evening again drew a large crowd. Mr. G. A. Gillespie, as chairman, eulogized the work of the Corps and of The Army, relating interesting incidents of early days in this city and the surrounding district. During the evening he presented two "Triumphonic" E flat horns to the Band. Easter WAR CRYS have all gone, due to the efforts of Ensign Green, Publications-Sergeant Mrs. Young, and some ardent boomers.

Welcome Visitors

TODMORDEN (Ensign Froud, Lieutenant Walker)—On Sunday, April 1st, Colonel Adby was with us for the afternoon and night meeting. In the afternoon he spoke to the Young People, and we believe his words of good advice went into their young hearts. God spoke to the hearts of the unconverted in the night meeting, and two precious souls sought and found Christ. Easter Sunday Major and Mrs. Ritchie were with us all day. We were all delighted to have them. The Holiness meeting was a season of rich blessing. The Major gave a heart-searching talk. In the night meeting God came very near. A duet by Major and Mrs. Ritchie was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Ritchie took the lesson. God used her message, and before the meeting closed, we rejoiced over two seekers kneeling at the Altar.—S.W.

Two Enrolments

ROWNTREE (Captain Keeling, Lieutenant Hogarth)—On Sunday, April 1st, we were pleased to enrol in connection with the Bigger and Better Campaign, nine Junior Soldiers; our Young People's Work is going ahead. Two Seniors were also enrolled in the evening service. Adjutant and Mrs. Porter conducted the Easter services, many valuable lessons were learned in the Holiness meeting from Peter's denial; one comrade reconsecrated his life for service. God's Spirit was much felt in the night service.

Words of Appreciation

The following note of appreciation has been received by the Editor:

Truro, N.S.

Editor, WAR CRY.
Dear Sir:—

I would like to speak of the good work that Commandant and Mrs. Hillier, of Truro, are doing amongst the poor. As Matron of the Home for the Poor, at Truro, I can safely say that they are untiring in their efforts to do good, and the inmates of this Home certainly appreciate it. On Wednesday, April 11th, the Commandant and his wife, with a band of workers, provided a splendid supper, and then the Band and several others provided a musical program. All the inmates and ourselves enjoyed the evening very much, and thank the Officers and comrades.

I remain,
Your gratefully,
Mrs. Selden Johnson, Matron.

Full Easter Program

SYDNEY (Captain and Mrs. Everitt) Our Easter week-end services were well attended. Good Friday evening an Easter Pageant was presented by the Young Women's Bible Classes. On Sunday evening a Service of Song, entitled "Easter Voices," was given by the Young People's Singing Company. The Band rendered special Easter music.

Easter Music and Song

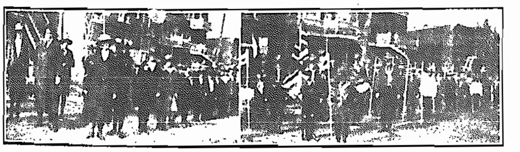
GUELPH (Commandant and Mrs. White)—Special Easter services were held by Commandant and Mrs. White. Appropriate music and singing marked all the meetings. In the evening a Service of Song was rendered by the Songsters and Band, at which there was a good attendance.

A Double Victory

HAMILTON IV (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston, Lieutenant Grant)—The Commandant went to the Outpost on Sunday night, so Mrs. Johnston conducted the Salvation meeting, with the aid of Envoy Welbourn, and also Commandant Major, who gave us a very forceful talk on Naaman. After a very hard Prayer-meeting two knelt at the Cross. In the testimony meeting, while we were enjoying the fruits of victory, the Commandant, who had just arrived back from the Outpost, announced that five had sought the Saviour down there. John K. Newton, Corps Corres.

Proving True

WINGHAM (Captain Danby, Lieutenant Gray)—On Easter Sunday afternoon we had the pleasure of enrolling three little Juniors under the Blood-and-Fire Flag. On a recent Monday night, in our Y.P. Salvation meeting, four children gave their hearts to Jesus. They are proving true and taking part in the Young People's meetings.—A.L.



The Montreal V Life-Saving Scout and Guard Troops muster for the Good Friday parade

Busy Easter Season

ST. CATHARINES (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—Easter was a happy time here. On Good Friday the Songsters, assisted by the Y.P. Band, gave a splendid program, suitable for the day. Easter Sunday morning, in spite of a snow-storm, the Band and comrades came up in good numbers for the early Prayer-service and march. In the afternoon a program had been arranged, and two Soldiers were enrolled. On Monday the Life-Saving Guards gave a splendid program. Then we must not forget that a Chum Brigade has been started; fifteen boys have attended so far, they were to have a first hike Easter Monday, but being too cold they had games and lunch at the Hall.

Nine Seek Pardon

SPRINGHILL (Captain and Mrs. Worthylake) — The week-end meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Tilley, our new Divisional Commanders. On Sunday afternoon the commissions were given out. In the evening three Recruits were enrolled under the Flag. At the close of the meeting we rejoiced over seeing nine seeking pardon.—R.C.

Five Find a Friend

RIDGETOWN (Ensigns Johnston and Thornton)—A time of great blessing was experienced by all who attended the Easter week-end meetings. In spite of the inclement weather the Sunday's services, piloted by Captain Gennery, were very successful. In the Holiness meeting three souls knelt at the mercy-seat. The night service also demonstrated the working of the Holy Spirit. A duet was feelingly rendered by Ensigns Johnston and Thornton, and a very impressive Bible address, given by Captain Gennery. After a hard-fought Prayer meeting two souls claimed forgiveness at the Cross. Hallelujah!—L.L.

News from NEWFOUNDLAND

SUB - TERRITORIAL COMMANDER— **Lieut-Colonel Moore** SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

JOTTINGS FROM THE HUB

Mrs. Adjutant Robbins, who is a patient at the Grace Hospital is so much improved in health that the Adjutant has been able to return to his Corps at Burin, where the continuation of the Spirit's outpouring is bringing many souls to God.

• • •

Recent visitors to Headquarters include Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Blackmore, from Bell Island Corps. The Sergeant-Major, who is a leading official of The Mining Company, has been a Salvationist for nearly thirty years, and to the three hundred men under his charge he is known for his everyday Salvationism. Sergeant-Major Blackmore has been the champion Self-Denial collector for Newfoundland for the last three years, and is the holder of the coveted decoration given to the collector reaching the highest total in the Sub-Territory.

• • •

Forty-three new Corps Cadets have been added to the Sub-Territorial Roll since "A" Course opened, and we expect to make it at least fifty before June. Roll up! Young Soldiers.

• • •

Their Excellencies Sir William and Lady Allardyce, who have shown themselves greatly interested in Army activities during His Excellency's term as Governor of the Dominion, were scheduled to leave Newfoundland on April 19th, for England. Newfoundland Salvationists join in wishing Their Excellencies Godspeed!

• • •

We are sorry to report that Cadet Ada Cole, daughter of Commandant and Mrs. Cole, of Dildo, is still unable to get around. The Cadet is doing her best to be content under these trying circumstances, and prayers for her recovery are requested.

"Self-Denial will prove your love to God."—The Army Mother.

Remarkable Growth at Thriving Paper Centre

One Hundred and Twenty-Six Souls Since the New Year

THE new town of Corner Brook, the scene of the bustling activities of the International Paper Company, has been transformed, in the very short space of four years, from a virgin forest.

The opening of The Army in Corner Brook coincides practically with the opening of the mills, and rapid progress has been made. A splendid Hall has been erected, and also a commodious and comfortable Quarters.

This valuable property has been completed by the Commanding Officer, Commandant Earle, who is a first class hustler, and who, in addition to commanding the Corps, holds the responsibility for the Corner Brook Division.

The resume of Corps progress covering the nineteen months of the Commandant's command makes interesting reading. Between three and four hundred souls have knelt at the Cross, of which number one hundred and twenty-six have come forward since the beginning of the present year; the Soldiers' Roll has increased from twelve to sixty-eight; the Junior Soldiers' Roll has reached twenty.

At the beginning of the Commandant's command there were no Corps Cadets; there is now an active Brigade of eleven young wearers of the blue badge. A Guard Troop has been organized, which now numbers twenty-seven, and there is a Sunbeam Brigade of twenty-five. The Young People's Company attendance has increased from fifty to one hundred and forty; the number of Companies from five to ten.

The fully-uniformed Band of sixteen players are also pray-ers, and render effective service in the Open-airs as well as in the indoor meetings.

Twenty-seven Home League members have been working under the direction of Mrs. Commandant Earle for more than a year, doing splendid and valued service.

This is surely a record of which the Commandant may feel justly proud. He has a tremendous amount of faith and enthusiasm for the future. The suggestion that he has done well is met with: "Praise God, but God is going to lead us on to still greater things in the future."

Commandant and Mrs. Earle are loyally supported by an able staff of Local Officers. The Senior Locals have, for the most part, been transferred from other Corps, and hold responsible positions with the Paper Company. Some of them have been life-long Salvationists, many being products of the Young People's Work.

St. John's I Songster Brigade, with Commandant and Mrs. Woodland, Corps Officers, and (on their left) Captain Marion Barter, Songster-Leader

DETERMINATION SUCCEEDS

Enterprising Officer Overcomes Many Obstacles and Carries Flag to new Mining Centre—Hall Built and Fifty People Converted

BUCHAN'S MINES (Captain F. Burgess)—Buchan's Mines is a new mining centre springing up in the heart of Newfoundland. Captain F. Burgey was appointed to open up Salvation Army work there in August of last year; but when he reached Millertown, whence he was to travel several miles by motor-boat on Red Indian Lake, and still a few miles further through the forest, he was refused a pass to travel on the boat, because he could not assure the officials of the Company that he knew where to find lodgings at the mines, this caution being necessary on account of the very limited housing conditions there. Soon the news reached the miners that the Captain was trying to get through and one man, who occupied a little bungalow with his family, decided he would lodge the Captain if he would be willing to sleep in the kitchen. To this the Captain agreed, and the much coveted "pass" was granted.

For a while the Captain conducted meetings in the open-air, but the colder weather made him turn his attention to the problem of getting a Hall and Quarters of some kind. This looked impossible, as the transportation facilities were being taxed to the utmost. The kindly manager at last agreed that the Captain could order 1,000 feet of lumber, which the Company would allow to come in on their tractors.

The Quarters was soon erected. Next, the Captain made a trip to Grand Falls, where he secured enough canvas for walls for his Citadel, which, with the help of many friends, was soon constructed. A steel barrel was converted into a stove. A few Soldiers gathered round the Captain, drums were ordered, and in the meetings since conducted there, over fifty people, including some great sinners, have sought and found Christ.—Corres. W. F. Marsh.

FIFTY SOULS IN TWO WEEKS

"Some of the Hardest Men of the Place" Find Christ

FORTUNE (Ensign and Mrs. Brown, Lieutenant Batten) — Over fifty souls have been registered in two weeks. We have been realizing in a special way that God's promises cannot fail. After having conducted afternoon prayer meetings for three successive weeks, also two weeks of special revival meetings every night, the break came on March 4th, and up to March 18th, over fifty souls have sought and found pardon. Some of the hardest men of the place have yielded, and men and women who have been backsliders for years have started again. One man rose from his seat at the back of the Hall, and taking off his coat saying, "Oh, Saviour, I am coming," knelt at the mercy-seat. In a few minutes he claimed forgiveness. One woman came with her child to find forgiveness.

We have recently enrolled four new Soldiers, with hopes of adding a number of others.

WANDERERS RETURN

ST. ANTHONY (Ensign and Mrs. Elliott, Lieutenant Grandy)—Since the beginning of the year God has been blessing His own, and convicting and converting sinners. On Sunday night three seekers, a man and his wife, together with another young man, knelt at the mercy-seat and found pardon. The man had been a backslider for eight years and the woman for sixteen. The comrades are rejoicing over these and other victories. The Y.P. Work is also advancing. During the past month seventy-five per cent. increase in Company attendance has been obtained, and two new Companies formed.

responsibility for the Corner Brook Division.

AT "THE ELEVENTH HOUR"

HAMPDEN (Captain Burden) — The funeral of Mrs. Parsons, a sister who was led to Christ at the eleventh hour, took place recently. Our comrade testified joyfully on her death-bed that Christ had taken away her burden of sin, and pleaded earnestly with her loved ones to also give their hearts to God. The funeral was conducted by Captain Burden. Sunday night's service was very impressive. Captain Burden spoke very forcibly from the words, "It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the Judgment." Hearts were touched, and seven souls knelt at the Cross to claim forgiveness and peace with God.

FINISHED UP AT 1 A.M.

Awakening at Corner Brook Continues—Thirty More Seekers Reported

CORNER BROOK (Commandant and Mrs. Earle)—On Monday night, March 19th, a Musical program was given, when Major R. Butler occupied the chair and presented two new silver-plated instruments to our Band. On Tuesday night a Half-night of prayer was held; at the close six men sought the Blessing of Full Salvation. On Wednesday night two more came forward, and on Thursday two more. On Friday night one soul found Christ; and on the following Sunday night three young men knelt at the Cross. On Tuesday night, March 27th, nine others sought the Blessing of Full Salvation, and on Sunday night April 1st, after a real battle for souls, we finished up at 1 a.m. with seven men at the Cross. Our motto at Corner Brook is "Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down."

EIGHT NEW SOLDIERS

BISHOP'S FALLS (Commandant and Mrs. Calines)—Eight Recruits have recently taken their stand as Soldiers under the Flag, and are active workers in the Corps. The Home League recently had a Sale of Work and Tea and realized the sum of $134.00. On a recent Tuesday night the Young People gave a program. A splendid congregation came along, and ninety children received prizes.

FOURTEEN SOULS REPORTED

TILLEY'S ISLAND (Adjutant and Mrs. Pike)—On Easter Sunday morning a seven o'clock march took place. The Holiness and afternoon meetings were seasons of blessing, and at night twelve souls sought Salvation and two souls found Christ on Friday night.—P.A.J.

"GOD WORKS IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY"

TRITON (Adjutant and Mrs. Porter, Captain Hall)—One man returned to Christ on Sunday last. He has been the subject of much prayer and faith. He tells in his testimony how, while in the great storm last Summer that carried so many vessels and crews to death, he was in the Strait of Belle Isle, expecting the schooner to go down. But God intervened and brought them safe to harbor. The experience caused him to think deeply, and he is determined to serve God during the remainder of his days.

Another sister came back to the Master on Sunday. A great march, seventy-five strong, went around the town early last Sunday morning. Glorious meetings were experienced all day. The Self-Denial Effort has been launched. We are in for victory.

WEDDING AT TORONTO TEMPLE

Y.P.S.-M. Bellchambers and Brother Campbell United in Marriage by Colonel Adby

On Wednesday, April 18th, Colonel Adby conducted the wedding of Young People's Sergeant-Major Bellchambers and Brother Campbell of the Temple Corps. Ensign Naylor spoke words of appreciation of the bride, with whom she had been associated for a number of years. Adjutant McBain, the Corps Officer, conveyed the best wishes of the Temple comrades and friends to the newly-married couple. The Band and Songsters rendered appropriate items.

The bride is well-known in Army circles as Ensign Bellchambers, as for ten years she rendered valuable service as a Field Officer in Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. On behalf of Territorial Headquarters, Colonel Adby spoke of how highly this service is appreciated.

HEADQUARTERS SPECIALS AT TORONTO TEMPLE

Easter Sunday was truly a Resurrection Day at the Toronto Temple, and under the genial leadership of Colonel Adby, the significance of the day was kept well to the front. The Colonel dedicated the daughter of Brother and Sister Bateman in the afternoon. The congregations at all services were good, and reminders of the Risen Saviour, in word and song, appealed to many hearts.

Colonel Taylor and the members of the Field Department Staff were in command at the Temple on Sunday, April 15th. We will not soon forget the Colonel's inspirational talk in the Holiness meeting. The congregations at all services were large, and while the Prayer-meeting was a hard struggle, we had the joy of seeing a number or seekers coming to the mercy-seat.

SALES AND SOULS

The ability of the Salvationist to be an individual soul-winner has been ably demonstrated by Sister Mrs. Routledge, Publication Sergeant of Danforth Corps, Toronto, who had the joy of leading two souls into the Kingdom while on her WAR CRY route recently. One of the converts was a man who had been confined to his home for many months because of an accident; the other was a young woman, a school teacher, who, stirred by our Sister's clear and definite testimony, confessed that she had once loved the Lord but had long since forsaken Him. In her apartment she knelt down with our comrade, who helped her into the joy of forgiveness of sins.

During Sister Routledge's WAR CRY selling she has many opportunities of dealing personally with people about their souls, and giving her own testimony. She has averaged one conversion a month through this means for about six months; the capture of two converts in one week indicates how remarkably God is rewarding her effort in this manner.—R. C.

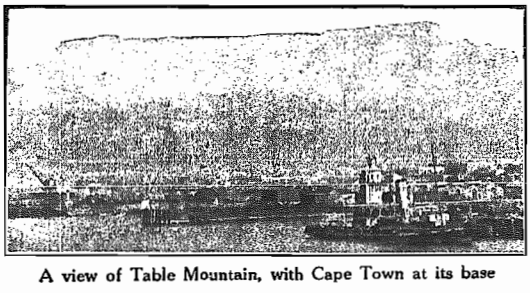
SPRINGHILL (Captain and Mrs. Worthylake) Major and Mrs. Tilley were recently accorded a most cordial welcome to this Corps. The Local Officers received their commissions in the afternoon meeting, and at night three Recruits were enrolled. Five seekers knelt at the mercy-seat during the week-end.

With a Salvation Army Party from London to Australia

By LT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL

IT WAS my privilege to do a few weeks lecturing at different centres like Plymouth, Bristol, Hereford, Birmingham and Bedford, and everywhere I was asked about friends and comrades in Canada, some of whom I am acquainted with. A good deal of interest was manifested in Canada, and good crowds attended the meetings at the different places.

At the conclusion of the tour in the Provinces, I reached London to begin arrangements for conducting a party to Australia. In this connection it was very interesting to visit the Colony at Hadleigh, and have the privilege of speaking to the boys at the dinner table. If the energy displayed there was an indication of what they were going to put into their jobs in Australia — then Australia is to be congratulated. I secretly wished Canada was getting them.



A view of Table Mountain, with Cape Town at its base

I had the pleasure of dining with Colonel Cuthbert, the Governor of the Colony, also Commissioner Laurie, and others whose names escape me for the moment. They were all very interested in Canada and asked about several old comrades—too many to mention names, even if I remembered, which I don't. The Colony looked in splendid condition and though it was February the sun was warm and the boys were doing Spring work. It was great, and one could not fail to be impressed with the business-like air about the whole Colony.

A few days after, Commissioner Lamb arranged for the domestics—some for each of the four States in Australia—to meet at the restaurant at "101" for tea and a few final words of counsel and advice, as well as meeting with the conductor. The Commissioner spoke to the girls, followed by Colonel Hamments and myself. Lt.-Colonel Pinchen closed with prayer. The Migration House Quartet enlivened the proceedings with a couple of well-rendered selections.

At last we find ourselves, on March 1st, aboard the "Beltona," a staunch 11,000 ton ship of the old P & O line (via Cape Town to Australia). A perusal of my lists reveals the fact that over two hundred are included in my immediate party. Over eighty of these are boys from our Hadleigh Training Colony, forty are Australian Government boys, the rest are domestics—a few of them Australian Government assisted cases, but mostly Salvation Army assisted cases. The party alone would be quite a responsibility, but in addition the Company have made me Welfare Officer for the ship, so that I might consider I have a decent job on hand. Past experience serves one in good stead in this situation. I am fortunate, too, in having Cadet Knudsen (who was compelled to get a short leave of absence from the Sydney Training Garrison to return to England for family reasons) to assist with the boys. I also have Mrs. Turnbull, who also lived in Australia for several years and is returning, to assist with the girls.

"Under weigh" at last—and soon steaming down the old Thames, which is enveloped in its usual gray mist, so that "visibility was bad." We reach the Channel at length, and see the lights of Dover. Next day we pass the Channel Islands, and our last mail for England goes off at Alderney.

There was considerable sickness on board for the first few days, but Sunday came with beautiful, warm sunshine and nearly all were quite recovered and in good spirits. The usual Church of England service was held in the morning, but we had a Salvation service at night at which the interest, judged by the splendid singing, was most marked. The saloon, which is by no means small, was well filled at both services.

The trip across the renowned Bay of Biscay was quite pleasant in spite of its bad reputation.

It was quite a treat to "heave to" at Las Palmas, Canary Islands, for a few hours. The town forms a sort of half circle round the waterfront, having a middle ground of hills and valleys and a sharp background of mountain peaks which pierce the clouds. The chatter and gesticulations of the Spanish vendors in a dozen or more boats at the ship's side provide some fine entertainment for the crowd looking over. Native oranges, lemons, bananas, plums, etc., are offered for sale and usually secured at about twenty-five per cent of the price asked.

And after a few hours we are off again, and everybody is wondering what weather condition we shall encounter as we draw near "the line." By Sunday the weather was about unbearable—reminding me of a day in Toronto of about 98 degrees with high humidity. It was much more comfortable after we crossed the line. Perhaps that was the reason why old Neptune did not appear to hold the proverbial court. The usual services were held, and at the close of the night meeting a young man came forward and said he wished to get right with God. So while the stewards were getting the bread and cheese ready for supper, we knelt, and in a few moments the new convert had given his first testimony.

Another young fellow went to Cadet Knudsen's cabin and found peace. There is a good deal of interest in the meetings, both on Sundays and week-days.

During the following week it was a splendid monotony of warm sunshine and smooth sea. The games committee negotiated games of all kinds to interest the people. The Wednesday night Song Services were well attended, and the singing of songs from the book provided by Migration House was splendid.

The third Sunday's meetings were on a par with the previous ones, and it was an evidence of the good influence when another young man came to my cabin and was in real anxiety about Eternal things. His anxiety was soon relieved and he went away—not as the Young Ruler—but happy. We are nearing Cape Town, where this must be mailed, so more anon. Adieu!

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

Conducts Home League Meetings at West Toronto and Riverdale

Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows received a warm welcome when they came to conduct the spiritual meeting at West Toronto on April 2nd. Mrs. Colonel Henry's Bible reading and talk will long be remembered. Hearts were touched as she spoke of the "little things" we all may do to help brighten the lives of others. Mrs. Brigadier Burrows also gave us a heart-to-heart talk. The thirteen children present also received loving words.—E. S.

* * *

That the Riverdale Home League members appreciate a visit from their Leader was evident on Tuesday, April 17th, by the splendid company of women that gathered to welcome Mrs. Colonel Henry. Home League Secretary Mrs. Farmer welcomed Mrs. Henry and Mrs. Major Ritchie, who accompanied her. Regret was felt that Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie and Mrs Field-Major Higdon were unable to attend.

Following the opening exercises, Mrs. Major Ritchie spoke, after which Mrs Henry drew helpful lessons from a well-known Bible character. She expressed herself as well pleased with the progress the Home League is making and we shall look forward with pleasure to her next visit.

The Riverdale Home League is a live concern and works hard for the betterment of those who come within its influence, and is really achieving valuable work among the women of the district.

St. Catharines Home League

The Home League members of the St. Catharines Corps met for their usual Spiritual meeting on April 4th. After testimonies, from some of the new members, and a talk on "Why I like the Home League," by Mrs. Field-Major Mercer, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Golder gave a most interesting address on "Rest." This was very much enjoyed by all present, as was also the nice tea that our Secretary, Mrs. Lewis, had prepared.

We have lately added eight new members to our Roll, and in every way things are looking up.—H.L.C.

Growing Bible Class

OWEN SOUND (Captain and Mrs. Gage)—We had Staff-Captain Wright, from London, with us on a recent week-end, and much of God's presence was felt. Our Hall was packed on Sunday night. We also had a large number at the Company Meeting. Quite a number of strangers are coming to the Bible Class started by Captain Gage. On Sunday night the Staff-Captain enrolled two comrades under the Flag. On Monday evening the Staff-Captain took the chair at a special program.—E. Hes.

"Count your blessings, name them one by one,—" and you will have numberless reasons for giving generously to the Self-Denial Fund

CHAPTER 16—continued

IN THE Home for Incurables a flower-girl lay dying. For years she had earned a living by selling roses on the streets of London. She had often watched the Queen pass and that lovely smile seemed to be given as though it were just meant for poor Jessie. And now Jessie was a victim of consumption. She could not last much longer, but she had a craving to see her beloved Queen once more. So intense was the desire that she determined to write a letter to Her Majesty and get one of the visitors to post it. A kindly girl who came to see her mother promised to post the letter. It was late in the evening, but before 9 a.m. next morning a closed carriage drove up to the Hospital and the Queen presented herself, inquiring for Jessie.

To say that the matron received a shock would be a mild expression. But there was nothing for it. Whatever condition Jessie was in Her Majesty would not be denied. Every one knew the program for each day meant the Royal party must be on their way for some official business by 9.30.

A Queenly Deed

As she entered the ward where the dying girl lay, the sound of a hacking cough greeted the Queen's ear. Yes, it was Jessie coughing.

The visit only lasted a few minutes, and the two were alone. Happy Jessie! What did it matter if her bed were not made and she had not been tidied for the day. Here beside her sat the Queen, beloved of a nation. No one ever knew what passed between them. When she rose to depart, the Queen took the poor, wasted hand, saying, "Good-bye, Jessie dear, we shall meet in Heaven."

This is one of the happy memories we have of the Queen, as the writer was in London at the time.

By ten-thirty the Hospital doctor would be going his rounds. There is not so much a medical man can do where every disease is labelled incurable and every sufferer also. Young Doctor Rossett came promptly on time. Because he had come in touch with the Christ of Galilee his sympathies went out to these helpless sufferers, and so with more than usual patience he tarried near them longer than many of the doctors whose duty it was to walk the Hospitals.

In the Papers

The matron, very much starched and severe looking, walked beside him. When they came to Jessie's bed the poor girl was flushed and trembling with excitement. He took in the situation at once. He saw that something was agitating the patient. Drawing a chair to the bedside he sat down to try the pulse. Rising up quickly he said, "This won't do." Hastily procuring some drops from the small table in the centre of the room he administered them to quiet the heart which was beating like a bird fluttering against the bars of its cage.

"It's all right, matron; you may go. I shall stay a few minutes with the patient."

Sitting down once more, he inquired if there was anything he could do.

"Oh, no, doctor, but you see the Queen has been to see me this morning, and the matron was cross because I sent without letting her know."

"Oh, you are the honored party, are you? Do you know the incident is reported in the paper they are now selling outside?"

"Oh, doctor, how funny, isn't it? Poor me, I've starved and done all kinds of things, I've even swept a street crossing to earn an honest penny, and they'll put me in a pauper's grave, but I don't mind, as I've got into the newspapers with the Queen."

"Well done, Jessie, but have you got a Friend to meet you when you cross the River of Death?"

"Oh, yes sir, Jesus."

"I am glad."

"Yes, doctor, and the little lady that led me to Jesus was here yesterday. She belongs to The Salvation Army. I've got her picture in the WAR CRY she brought with her. She's going away from London to work in Wales, so they've put her picture in the paper. Would you like to see it, sir?"

"Yes, yes; I certainly would." Jessie pulled the paper from under her pillow and pointed to a tiny picture about the size of a postage stamp. Sure enough, it was Della Vauross.

"Captain Vauross, eh?"

"Oh, doctor, do you know her?"

"Why yes, I do."

"Would you do something for me, sir?"

A Treasured Picture

"Why yes, Jessie."

"Take that picture and keep it. You know they will take the paper away to-morrow and say it creates germs—whatever them things are, I never saw any."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Jessie. We'll cut out the picture and put it inside my watch, then the paper can go."

Without a moment's delay Gilbert, with a small penknife, cut out the photo and by using some adhesive scraped from a plaster secured it to the inside case of a handsome gold watch. Then he closed it with a snap. Perhaps he was only listening to see if it were still going, but Jessie somehow thought he pressed it to his lips before returning it to his waistcoat pocket.

She lay with closed eyes, resting more quietly. The pulse was more like normal now. So the young doctor passed on to cheer others. Poor Jessie seemed more easy now. How long would she have to linger in this ward? The smell of the medicine and disinfectants was very unpleasant. She longed for a bunch of great crimson roses.

Where Flowers Never Fade

How often she had taken in the perfume greedily. But never again, she was going to a land where the flowers never fade and she would be tired no more. So the weary day passed on.

Unlike other consumptive patients who cling to life and so often assure themselves and friends they are getting better, the poor girl had no desire to recover. She only wanted to rest.

Almost eight o'clock. The night nurse had been her rounds. Surely Jessie was dreaming; she had not heard a sound. There was a delightful smell of roses. She opened her eyes; yes, there they were right beside her, even on the bed! Was she in Heaven. Oh, no, not yet. Why, there was Captain Vauross, her own dear Cappy, and it was so late.

"Oh, Cappy, did you bring those roses?"

"Yes, Jessie, and who do you think sent them?"

She was too far gone to understand much. So the little Captain told her of a visit she had had from the doctor who had talked to Jessie that morning.

"He asked me to bring those flowers, and here is a bag of grapes."

"Oh, thank you, Cappy, and did he tell you about putting your picture inside his gold watch?"

"No, Jessie dear, you dreamed that."

"No, Cappy, and he kissed it."

Captain Vauross let her have her own way. Yet she almost wished it had been true. She had chosen this life in preference to the ease and luxury which her father's income would have provided, and she prayed that nothing in the world would ever lead her back. Still, she was human and very young.

A Secret

So instead of contradicting the poor girl, she said, "We must keep that a secret, dear, just you and me."

A happy smile broke out over the poor, wan face.

"Yes, Cappy, but when I get to Heaven I can ask Jesus to look well after you both, and please will you ask nurse to bury these roses with me?"

"I will, dear. I must go now. This was a special privilege, coming so late. Only a doctor's orders could have let me in."

That was a last farewell. When morning broke the bed was empty—poor Jessie's body lay still and cold in death, the roses in her hand, waiting for burial in a nameless grave.

It was late when Captain Vauross reached the Quarters, and she little knew how a certain young doctor had watched her every step to see that no one molested her. How his heart ached just to call a taxicab. That she might be short of money and not able to pay a penny bus fare had never occurred to him. Then he reproached himself for asking her to deliver the fruit and flowers. Still, it would never have done for him to take them himself. No, little Della, you can go anywhere in that quaint blue bonnet. He was not sure of his own safety at night in the East End. Why had his watch suddenly become so valuable that he had left it at his rooms to-night? The photo of Della was not very creditable, but it had one advantage, that cumbersome bonnet was gone and the little brown curls for once were circling round the sweet face at their own pleasure.

(To be continued)

A "THANK YOU" ON BOTH SIDES

SELF-DENIAL COLLECTOR PRAYS WITH AN ILLUSTRIOUS SOLDIER

The distinguished Brock—whose monument overlooks the heights which he made famous by his defeat of enemy invaders in 1812—has at least one descendant who feels indebted to The Army and who considers he is not demeaning himself by saluting one of its members.

The gentleman in question is himself a soldier of some note, as befits one connected with a name which is cut deep in the annals of Canadian history and whose acts so materially affected our country's destiny.

The same gentleman is a consistent donor to The Salvation Army, and it was in quest of his Self-Denial donation that Commandant Coy entered his office a few days ago.

The gentleman received the Commandant courteously, and on learning his mission proceeded to make out a cheque. As he did so the Commandant, who has approached this particular donor on more than one occasion, noticed that his hand trembled and that he appeared less robust than when he last saw him.

Thinking that he might be suffering from some ailment, or undergoing some mental trial, the Commandant, quite by inspiration, caught him by the hand as the gentleman offered him the cheque. Then, thanking him warmly, he sank on his knee, the other involuntarily doing likewise. Thus the two knelt—the illustrious descendant of the illustrious Brock, and an Army Officer—whilst the Commandant poured out his soul on behalf of his companion. The man was strangely moved: "Thank you," he said simply as he rose, and drawing himself with soldierly dignity to his full height, he saluted the Commandant. He followed to the elevator and stood at the salute until the Commandant disappeared.

It may never be known what emotions surged through that gentleman's mind, but we may safely conclude that The Army signifies more to him than a money-getting machine for social work: he recognizes it as a compassionate, human organization that ministers to the soul.

STORM-BOUND, BUT TRIUMPHANT

Elijah's "juniper tree" experience has been gloriously repeated among Salvationists in scores of cases. Envoy Hollowell, of Byng Avenue Corps, recently testified gratefully to an incident which proves that the Lord does indeed look after his own.

Whilst visiting Haliburton to conduct meetings he was storm-bound for four days, a heavy fall of snow preventing return to his home in Toronto. When he returned to work he naturally expected to lose pay for the time he had been absent, and this caused him and his wife no little anxiety for they could ill afford the loss. Imagine our comrade's delight when his employer called him in and said he had heard of his experience and felt that he could not do other than pay him for his lost time, considering that it was through no fault of his own that he was storm-bound, and that the good work he had been engaged in merited his support!

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., May 31st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry, Mrs. Ensign Tiffin.

BYNG AVENUE: Thurs., May 31st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Tuck.

DANFORTH: Thurs., May 31st, 2.30 p.m., Major Bristow.

EAST TORONTO: Thurs., May 10th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Ritchie.

GREENWOOD: Wed., May 30th, 7.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Jennings

NORTH TORONTO: Tues., May 1st, 2.30 p.m., Brigadier Mrs. Green.

OSHAWA: Tues., May 1st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry, Mrs. Major Ritchie.

PARLIAMENT ST.: Thurs., May 3rd, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Moat, Mrs. Field-Major Sheard.

RHODES AVENUE: Tues., May 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

RIVERDALE: Tues., May 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Wood.

TODMORDEN: Wed., May 30th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

WOODBINE: Tues., May 8th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Bloss.

YORKVILLE: Thurs., May 17th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry, Mrs. Staff-Captain Pitcher.

TEMPLE: Tues., May 22nd, 8.00 p.m., Brigadier Mrs. Green.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

BROCK AVENUE: Wed., May 2nd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs Brigadier Burrows.

DOVERCOURT: Wed., May 2nd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders.

EARLSCOURT: Wed., May 2nd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major McElhiney.

FAIRBANK: Wed., May 16th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry, Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.

LANSING: Wed., May 2nd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major Campbell.

LIPPINCOTT: Wed., May 2nd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Jacobs.

LISGAR ST.: Thurs., May 31st, 2.00 p.m. Mrs. Colonel Gaskin.

MOUNT DENNIS: Wed., May 2nd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major McRae.

(Continued in column 4)

SOME BOOMING ADVENTURES

Our Heralds write us Enthusiastically Concerning their WAR CRY Selling Experiences

A BOX of all sorts this week. I'll serve it up just in the order in which it lies on my desk.

First, what's this? A letter from Peterboro; read it:

"Enclosed are some snaps (one is reproduced on this page.—C.M.R.) taken March 31st, when we visited some villages with Easter 'CRYS.' We took our instruments, and while we played, Ensign Green, with a couple of helpers, sold the 'goods.' We were accorded a hearty reception and the 'CRYS' went well, fully repaying us for the cold journey and our encounter with snow drifts.

G. Howard Young."

Peterboro Braves bombarding the villages with WAR CRYS

That's the goods, friend Howard. May this be the forerunner of many other such enterprises which comrade E. G. will lead.

A shorthand note next. What's it say. Oh, it's a story which came to my ears during the week. One of Captain Ashby's brave boomers of Rhodes Avenue went to the front door of a house where he saw a rather "big" young man, who curtly refused to buy a copy. The comrade, not to be outdone, went round to the back door where he caught the father, who purchased a copy.

"Take that in and read it to your son," was his parting advice.

Next a letter from Sister Wakefield, of Danforth. Says she:

"While out selling WAR CRYS one afternoon a gentleman stopped me to purchase one. Then he asked, 'Is there anything after death?' I answered, 'Yes,' and repeated several passages of Scripture in support of my affirmation. I feel sure he was much convinced, as he left me expressing his desire to become a regular WAR CRY reader.

"I enjoy reading THE WAR CRY. It's pages are full of many interesting stories pertaining to the Kingdom. I am thankful for the many opportunities it gives me of telling of His wonderful Love. I am glad I can recommend it to others and often inquire whether they enjoy reading it. They answer, 'Yes, it is very interesting; also very helpful.'

"I am also thankful for the privilege of wearing the uniform. I find it helps me to witness for Him."

There's your real Army boomer! God bless her! Space gone. More anon.

—C. M. Rising.

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Kingston—Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

London I—Wed., May 9 (Home League Local Officers' meeting, 3 p.m.; United Home League meeting, 8 p.m.)

St. Thomas—Thurs., May 10 (Home League meeting, 3 p.m.; Public meeting, 8 p.m.)

COLONEL ADBY: Langstaff, Sun., April 29; London I, Sat.-Sun., May 5-6; Carleton Place, Fri., May 11; Ottawa III, Sat., May 12; Smith's Falls, Sun., May 13 (morning and night); Perth (afternoon); Ottawa I, Mon., May 14.

COLONEL NOBLE: Windsor I, Sat.-Sun., June 2-3.

COLONEL TAYLOR: Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., May 5-6; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., May 12-13.

COLONEL JACOBS: Smith's Falls, Sat.-Sun., May 5-6; Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS: Dovercourt, Sun., May 27.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Newmarket, Sun., May 29.

MAJOR OWEN: Glace Bay, Sun., May 6; Sydney Mines, Thurs., May 10; New Aberdeen, Sun., May 13; New Waterford, Thurs., May 17.

MAJOR CAMERON: Parry Sound, Sat.-Sun., May 5-6. Sudbury, Tues., May 8; Chapleau, Sat.-Sun., May 12-13.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Huntsville, Sat.-Sun., May 19-20.

(Continued from column 1)

ROWNTREE: Wed., May 2nd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Church.

SCARLETT PLAINS: Thurs., May 3rd, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell.

SWANSEA: Thurs., May 3rd, 7.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Ham.

TORONTO I: Thurs., May 3rd, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

WEST TORONTO: Mon., May 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign MacGillivray.

WYCHWOOD: Wed., May 9th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whatley.

The Salvation Army Trade Department

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The long awaited new Salvation Army Band Tune Book is here at last! It contains five hundred and forty-one old and new tunes, all in most suitable pitch for congregational singing.

It has limp linen covers, printed on waterproof paper, not too bulky. Just the thing to meet a long-felt want.

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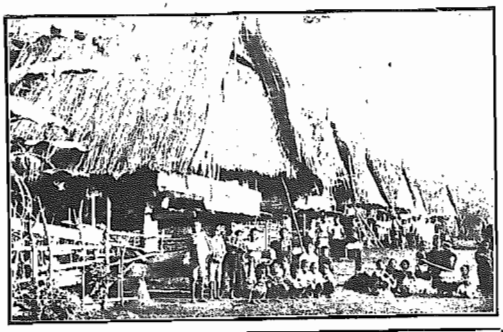
THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario

Self - Denial
MAY 5th to 11th

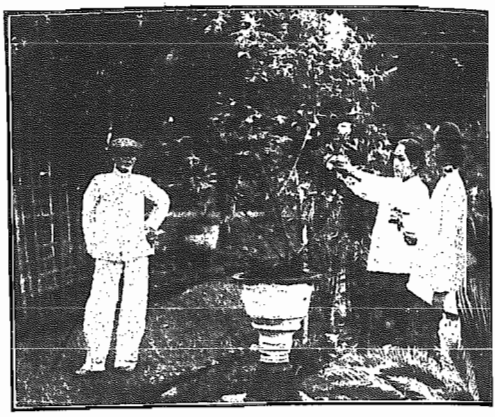
YOU CAN HELP IF YOU WILL

PAST SELF-DENIAL EFFORTS HAVE MADE POSSIBLE THE WORK HERE SHOWN AMONG THE SADLY AFFLICTED LEPERS OF THE DUTCH EAST INDIES, AND THE SUPERSTITION-RIDDEN NATIVES OF KOREA AND AFRICA

Self - Denial
MAY 5th to 11th



A typical village scene in the Celebes, Dutch East Indies, where The Army carries on a beneficent work. Apart from the work amongst sufferers of various kinds, The Army's Missionary effort has proved exceedingly fruitful

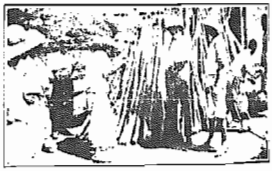


A delightful corner in one of The Army's four Leper Colonies in the Dutch East Indies

A section of a host of Salvationist enthusiasts gathered for a Congress gathering in Mashonaland. South Africa furnishes one of The Army's most fruitful opportunities. Over two hundred native Corps and Societies are in operation

(Right, top) An Open-air meeting in Korea
(Lower) Wood for flood sufferers in Korea

Apart from its purely evangelical work among Korea's nineteen million non-Christians The Army operates a number of Social Institutions for boys, girls and women.



A converted devil-worshipper of Korea

YOUR SELF-DENIAL GIFT WILL HELP THE ARMY TO MAINTAIN ITS CHRIST - LIKE WORK AMONG MILLIONS OF NEEDY AND SUFFERING PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Korean Salvationists setting out for a march through the streets of Seoul